

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

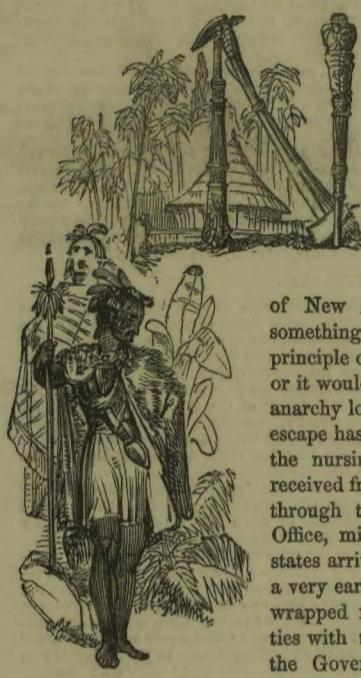


No. 280.—VOL. XI.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1847.

[SIXPENCE.

NEW ZEALAND.



EW ZEALAND, by the last accounts from the colony, seems to be progressing favourably. There are some undertakings that no mismanagement can ruin, as there are plants so hardy as to defy all the skyey influences, however hostile; and the settlement

of New Zealand must have had something sound and healthy in the principle on which it was conducted, or it would all have been a mass of anarchy long ago. Even as it is, the escape has been a very narrow one: the nursing the infant community received from the "Mother Country," through the hands of the Colonial Office, might have killed any five states arrived at maturity, it was at a very early period of its existence wrapped round so closely with treaties with the natives on the part of the Government, agreements with

the same natives on behalf of the Company, compacts between the Government and the Company themselves, misunderstandings of those compacts, quarrels about titles to lands, about reserved lands, about possessors who held from dates prior to the Company—all this was bad enough. But, as time wore on,

things got worse: the incapacity of Governors—and the jealousy, it is said the confirmed dislike on the part of Lord Stanley to the whole concern, being the later ingredients of the mess. Take the usual official delays that occur in the arrangement of almost the simplest matter, and add to them the time necessary for despatch and answer to traverse the circumference of the globe, and we shall cease to wonder that the controversy extended over a series of years: that, as between the Government and the Company, it has only just terminated. But, as between the Company and the settlers, the ruinous consequences of all this strife have still to be settled, by compensation demanded on one side, and not yet acceded to on the other.

As one of the greatest attempts to carry out a real systematic plan of colonisation everybody wished the project of the New Zealand Company every success; perhaps, their error was they were too sanguine, "did protest too much," and described everything as they saw it themselves, rather overcharged with *coeur de rose*. In their early enthusiasm, when ship-loads of emigrants embarked with the cheers and speeches of champagne breakfasts in their ears, they, perhaps, did not come to that clear understanding with the Colonial Office which admitted of "no mistake." At all events, mistakes without end did afterwards occur: the colonists bought land of the Company, naturally expecting a legal title to it: the Government and the Company could not come to any agreement on the point, and the settlers were thus left to build and plant under a doubt whether the land was really their own or not; and, to this day, we believe the Colonists have not a Crown title to a single acre; they have the Company's receipt for the purchase money, and that right which springs from possession of a very small part of what they lay claim to. During the period the Company was contending almost for its very existence with the Colonial Office, it could justly ask for forbearance—it could not give what it did not possess; the Crown alone could grant the required titles,

and the Crown is not easily persuaded—still less easily coerced; the Company was subjected to a higher power—tied and bound by the official red tape of Downing-street.

But, now the dispute between the great contracting Powers is ended, the grievances of the third parties in the business, the settlers, begin to come out with extreme distinctness. That they have been sacrificed during the contest—that they have, in fact, been nearly ruined in consequence of it, there is no doubt; but the question as to which party is bound to compensate them, is very difficult to decide; and, with this problem waiting solution, opens the second chapter of what may be called the political or Governmental history of New Zealand.

The claims and grievances of the Colonists have been embodied in a memorial to the Directors of the Company, in which they demand compensation for the losses they have sustained by the inability of the Company to fulfil the contract it made with them seven years ago. Admitting all the difficulties the Company has had to encounter from the almost unaccountable hostility of the Colonial Office, they contend the Company is bound to perform what it undertook to do, or pay for the damage sustained by the non-performance. The Company, by the recent arrangement with the Government, has obtained a grant of 1,300,000 acres of land, which, if sold at the minimum price of £1 per acre, the settlers assert, will amply repay the Company for all its past losses; and argue, justly enough, that, as the Company has, by agitation in Parliament and otherwise, obtained thus much compensation from the Government, it, by the very fact, admits that similar compensation is due to them.

We have noticed a reported improvement in the state of the colony; we should observe, it is almost confined to the natives and their exertions, and such progress as, by the favour of soil and climate, not even Governments or Companies can wholly check. But as to the prospects and condition of the colonists, as described by



THE WAR IN KAFFIRLAND.—CAPE MOUNTED RIFLES IN PURSUIT OF KAFFIRS.—(SEE NEXT PAGE.)

POPE PIUS IX.
THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

ROME appears to be now the great focus of interest in the political world. The present Pontiff bringing to the possession of power a liberal and independent mind, he at once decided upon a corresponding policy, in which he has met with determined opposition. His first great act was a general amnesty for political offences, by which he at once gained the strongest attachment of the Papal States. His next great improvement was the liberation of the press, and the establishment of its freedom, under the mildest form of censorship. His reforms of the ecclesiastical orders, his change in the succession of the Cardinalship, and other measures of the same character, with the opposition thereto, must be fresh in the reader's recollection.

In consequence of the invasion of his territory by the Austrians, "a very large portion of the citizens of Rome," says the *Morning Chronicle Correspondent*, "old and young, rich and poor, men of rank and men without rank, have pressed forward to enrol themselves as a national or municipal guard for the protection of their Sovereign, for the maintenance of the public peace, and the security of their liberties. They are daily detailed to perform their military duties, and form now the police of the city. The streets swarm with people; the restaurants and cafés are crowded with politicians; several most exciting political sermons have been preached in some of the churches, and a spirit of resistance to foreign domination, and a determination to stand by the Pope and the country, are everywhere avowed with a boldness and emphasis which mark a deep apprehension of an approaching crisis."

Not an opportunity is lost of the demonstration of the warmest attachment of the people to the Pope. On the 16th ult., "an extraordinary festival in the Church of Rome, being the day of the Assumption of the Virgin, was an occasion of great excitement. The whole city was early in motion. The Pope went in grand procession to one of the great Basilicas, where high mass was performed; and afterwards he gave, as is usual, from the balcony, his benediction to an immense crowd assembled in the Great Square of the Church. Thousands and tens of thousands were upon their knees at this solemn ceremony, and it was no sooner ended than they with a united voice thundered out their hearty *vivas*, 'Long live Pius IX.'

"His personal appearance is extremely benignant, and he is said to unite with a perfect self-command an indomitable resolution and perseverance. He is entirely absolute in his authority; but he recently summoned his Cardinals for advice. On taking a ballot by balls placed in a box, it was found that the black balls, which negatived his proposition, very much exceeded the white. He wears a small white cap, and it is said, that having put all the black balls together, he took his cap and placed it over them, saying at the same time to his surprised Cardinals, that now the balls were all white, and, thanking them for their advice, dismissed them."

The Correspondent of the *Daily News* observes, with reference to the

position of Pius IX. in bold defiance of his Austrian foe, it seems a fatality from the days of the Fourth Henry and Hildebrand, to those of Joseph II. and Pius the Sixth, that Vienna should be the grand antagonist of the Vatican. Yet there was a time when the House of Hapsburg, in its humble origin, gloried in being the meek creature of the Roman Pontiffs, and wore, engraved on the circlet of gold which formed its barbaric diadem, the following significant inscription:—

Petra dedit Petra, Petrus diadema Rodolfo.*

There are few additional facts of importance this week. The Cabinet of Vienna has issued another official document, in which it contends for the right of Austria to occupy Ferrara.

The *Nuremberg Correspondent* of the 2nd instant, takes up the question as regards France. That journal affirms that, France having acknowledged the right of Austria to garrison Ferrara and Comachio, it follows that the occupation of Ferrara cannot cause any step on the part of France. It is certain, it says, that M. Guizot has not protested, and will not protest, against this proceeding. It goes on to say that, on the contrary, France has called on the Pontifical Government to consider

place on Wednesday ("the festival of the nativity of the Virgin"), induced fears that the liberal progress of his Holiness Pope Pius IX. would not be uninterrupted.

A PRINCE TRAVELLING IN A CART.—A somewhat singular circumstance occurred in connection with the recent visit of Prince Waldemar of Prussia to Earl Fitzwilliam, at Wentworth House. His Royal Highness, with his suite, among whom were Count Brisla, Count Groeben, and Baron Lauir, arrived at the Worsley station, on the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway, by the train which reaches there about twelve o'clock; and, being anxious to proceed at once to Wentworth, he endeavoured to obtain post-horses to attach to the travelling-carriages in which they had arrived at the station. The officials at the station being unacquainted with the distinguished rank of their passengers, after making some inquiry, reported that post-horses could not be obtained in the neighbourhood, and that the only means of conveyance available was a spring-cart belonging to a neighbouring farmer. His Royal Highness and suite availed themselves of this vehicle, in which they arrived safely at Wentworth House. The adventure did not end here. A carriage and four, with outriders, had been despatched to meet his Royal Highness, who was not expected to arrive by so early a train. The two vehicles passed each other on the road without any recognition taking place, no one in his Royal Highness' suite knowing the carriage of Earl Fitzwilliam, and his Lordship's servants not expecting to meet a Prince and his suite travelling in a farmer's market-cart.



THE POPE BORNE IN PROCESSION.



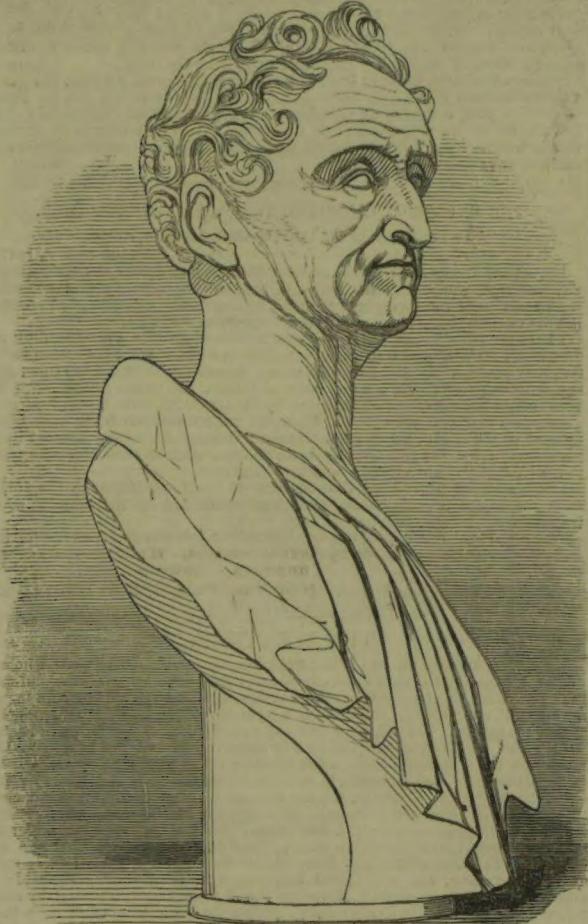
THE POPE BLESSING THE PEOPLE.

BUST OF SIR HARRY SMITH.

MR. PATRICK PARK has just completed the bust of the Hero of Aliwal, which we announced in a recent number of our Journal. It is an excellent likeness; the marked features of the Commander being rendered with admirable effect; and the Bust is, altogether, very spirited and full of character. It is to be sent to Glasgow, with a bust of the Earl of Dundonald, also from Mr. Park's chisel.

About the 16th instant, Sir Harry Smith, accompanied by Lady Smith, will embark for the Cape of Good Hope, to the Governorship of which Colony he has recently been appointed.

We learn from the subscription-paper which has been lying for a few days at the Royal Exchange, Glasgow, that the sum of £320 has been subscribed for the purpose of presenting Sir Harry Smith with some



BUST OF SIR HARRY SMITH.—BY PARK.

testimonial from the citizens of Glasgow, seeing that they are not to have the pleasure of entertaining him at a public dinner.

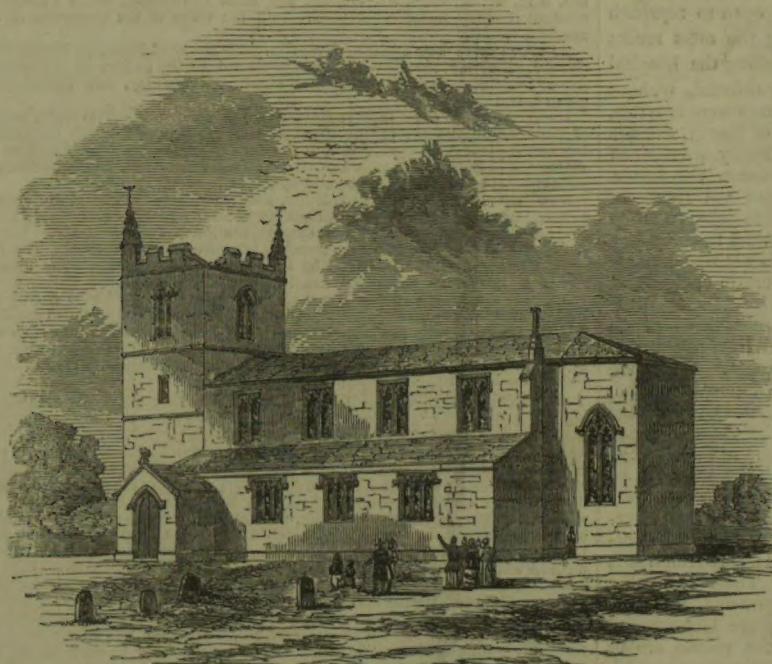
WELTON CHURCH, STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

In part of our impression of last week, we recorded this appalling catastrophe, in the village church of Welton, to the eastward of the north road between Carlton and Scampton, and about five miles distant from Lincoln. By aid of an Artist resident in the neighbourhood, we have obtained a Sketch of the Church, showing the extent of the damage which it has sustained.

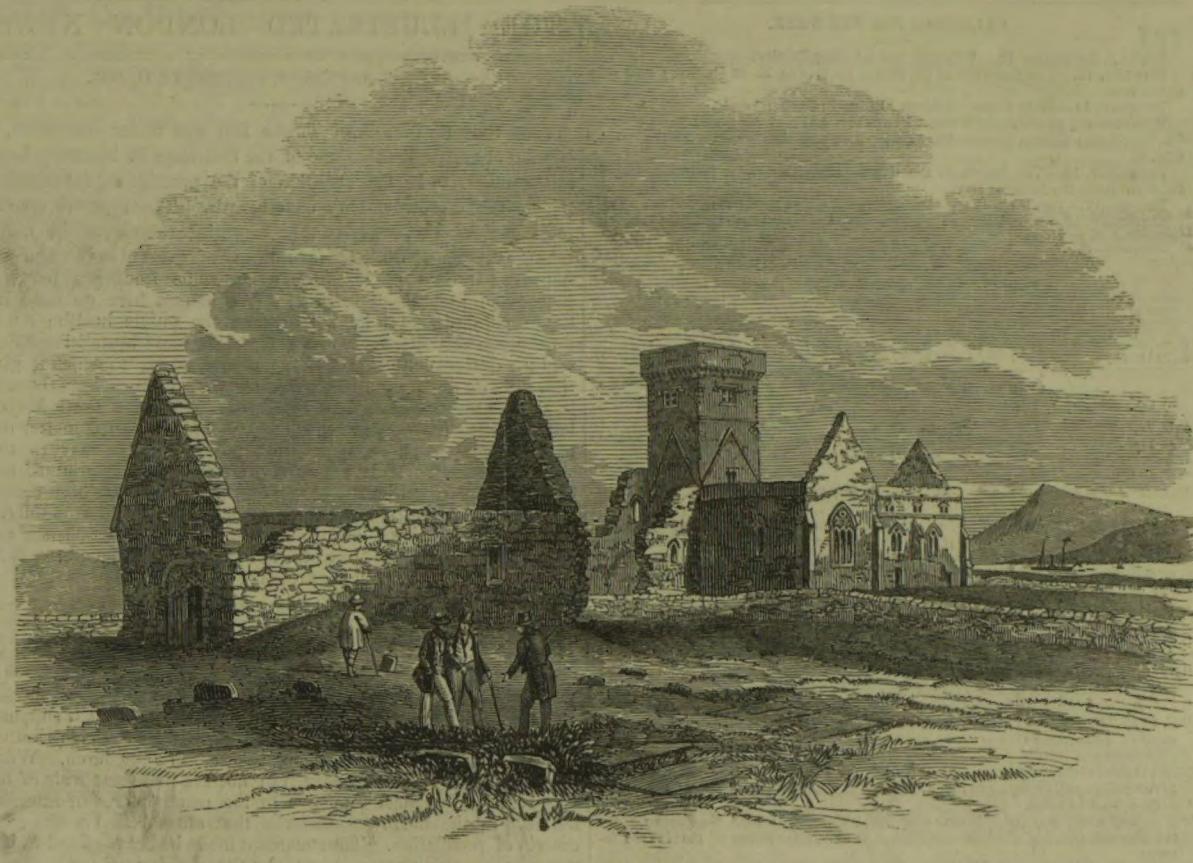
The circumstances are briefly as follow. On the afternoon of Sunday week, Welton was visited by a violent storm, during which, while the congregation in the Church were singing the hymn previous to the sermon, the Rev. Mr. Williamson, the Curate, having ascended the pulpit, the lightning entered the Church from the tower, or belfry, and caused an instantaneous explosion in the centre of the edifice. There was a general rush to the door, when the Rev. Mr. Williamson immediately descended from the pulpit, and implored the congregation to calm themselves, and endeavoured to allay their fears. Attention was directed to those persons who were lying in different parts of the Church, apparently dead, some of whom had their clothing on fire. Five women were found injured, their faces blackened and burnt. A boy was discovered in another part of the building, with his clothes on fire, and nearly consumed. Several others suffered similar injury. A respected old parishioner, aged sixty-eight, was found lying at the bottom of his pew, immediately beneath one of the chandeliers, quite dead. There were no marks of wounds or abrasion about the body. The buttons of his waistcoat were melted; the right leg of his trousers was torn down, and his coat literally burnt off. His wife was in the same pew with him, but escaped injury. A gentleman who occupied the next pew was knocked down by the shock, and seriously hurt. All the unfortunate sufferers were as soon as possible removed to their respective dwellings, and had every attention paid to them. For some time the Church was filled with a sulphurous smoke.

On the Church being surveyed, it appeared that the lightning first struck the south-eastern pinnacle of the tower and threw down a portion of the battlement. It then passed into the tower, and melted an iron rod connected with the clock. Here the current of electricity was divided, one portion having descended on the exterior and entered the earth, while another portion descended inside, and, having perforated the stone-work of the door into the interior of the Church, and thrown the clock-dial inside, passed along the north aisle. In this part of the Church were suspended three small brass chandeliers, which served as conductors for the lightning downwards, as all the persons standing underneath them were injured. On the floor of the pew being inspected, it was found to be perforated with thirty or forty small holes immediately beneath where the old parishioner stood; the current of electricity having passed through his body to the earth. In passing from the north aisle into the chancel, the lightning went out by five different holes in the east window, and perforated the stone wall, upwards of two-and-a-half feet in thickness, in two different places.

In the course of Monday afternoon, a Coronor's inquest was held on the remains of the deceased, and a verdict in accordance with the nature of his death was returned.



WELTON CHURCH, STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.



IONA.—RUINS OF ST. ORAN'S CHAPEL AND CATHEDRAL.

THE annexed Illustrations represent two of the most interesting localities in the Royal Excursion to the Highlands; and both scenes were, we believe, sketched by her Majesty, on board the *Victoria and Albert* yacht.

DUART CASTLE will be best described in the following extract from the *Times* report:

"To the right the yacht passed Lismore, one of the most fertile of the Western Isles; and at this point, the entrance of which is really to be considered the Sound of Mull, the Royal tourists commanded one of the finest of our Scottish views. The farm-houses had all their little flags fluttering in the breeze.

The lighthouse of Lismore, like the picturesque cottages amongst the trees, though not amongst trees itself, was picturesque also. Lismore, which once, we believe, contained a Roman Catholic College—a Maynooth to the Hebrides—looked green and cheerful. Morven was on the right, frowning in a darker colour and a sterner form. There were the curious ruins of Duart Castle—once the seat of the M'Leans—on the left, in Mull. And the tide is working over, and leaving but occasionally bare and black that little rock in the Sound, where tradition says a faithless and murderous chieftain of the M'Lean race exposed his wife, of whom, for some tolerably apparent reason, he desired to be relieved. Vainly in all her wide domains might the Sovereign look for aught more magnificent and wildly grand than this entrance to the Sound of Mull. The bold bleak Morven hills, famed in our oldest poetry, associated with dark tales in history, are on the right. Behind, the far distant peaks of Ben Cruachan stand proudly over its multitude of attendant and minor mountains with a streak of mist up to their sharpest and highest cliff or pinnacle; and far away to the right, the mountains stretch in an apparently endless chain; while Duart, and the masses of mountains, in all grotesque shapes and forms, that to the eye make up the island of Mull, as they really conceal its green pasturage, stretch along on the left, making altogether a matchless scene of wild and romantic beauty."

IONA, it will be recollect, was visited by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, who inspected the celebrated ruins here. The route is thus described:

"Passing from Loch Crenan up to Oban, the squadron left the whirlpool of Corryvreckan on the left, and crossing the "Dorus more," or Great Door, a point at which the tides of the ocean meet, steered on round the stormy shore of Eastdale. Here the prospect opened up was surpassingly wild. Moving along a coast indented with lochs and studded with rugged and inhospitable little islands, the eye extended westward over the broad expanse of the open ocean, and, moving thence southwards, rested upon Colonsay and Jura. To the west lay the green hills of Argyleshire, and on the north, in formidable array, stretched the massive and iron-bound headlands of Mull, prolonged into the Atlantic, and backing up against the fury of its waters, the defenceless and wave-worn Iona."

The island of Iona contains about 400 inhabitants, part of whom are congregated in a village near the church. The celebrated ruins consist of the remains of a cathedral, a nunnery, and St. Oran's Chapel, which were laid in ruins at the Reformation. Dr. Johnson's memorable passage on viewing them will, doubtless, be recited—especially its close—"That man is little to be envied, whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plains of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warm among the ruins of Iona."

It was not, however, until after Legh Richmond visited the island, that Divine service was performed there more than four times a year. A Parliamentary Church has since been erected, and a minister appointed to the island. The ruins have been carefully preserved, an *Iona Club* having been formed for this purpose. The island is by no means barren; for one of the late tourists observed on it ripened barley, as heavy and firm in the head as any barley on the Clyde."

THE incidents connected with her Majesty's Visit to the Highlands that have occurred since our last, have been of so retired a character as hardly to furnish the means of giving a daily record of them.

Yesterday (Friday) week, in the forenoon, her Majesty, on her pony, accompanied the Prince a portion of his way to the shooting ground, returning to Ardyrekie attended by her Lady in Waiting.

In the afternoon her Majesty and the Prince, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, went out on the lake.

SATURDAY.

The Royal Party yesterday walked and drove through the grounds. At five o'clock they were somewhat startled by the appearance of snow on the Corrander and other hills in view from the Lodge. This morning the snow gave the scene a most wintry appearance.

Her Majesty did not leave the grounds of the Lodge during the day, but his Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by several gentlemen of the suite, went out

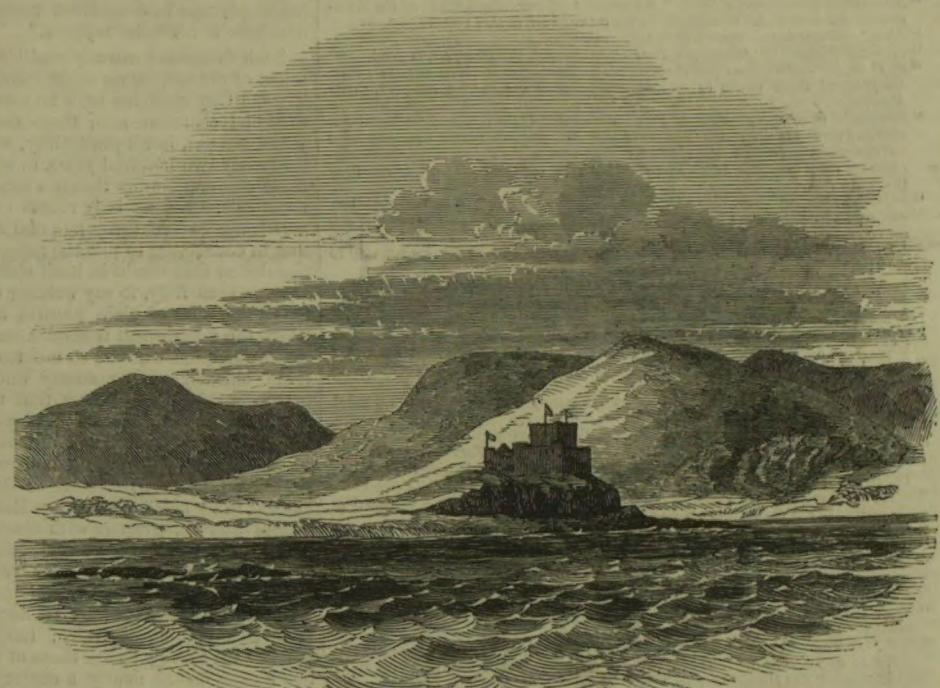
deer-stalking on Ben Alder. The success attending this day's sport is said to have been but indifferent. The Prince returned home about two o'clock.

The Prince of Leiningen and the Marquis of Abercorn had some good sport on the moors beyond Glen Shera; the former bagged nine brace and a half of grouse, and the latter thirteen and a half. They were on the ground for about two hours.

SUNDAY.

Viscount Palmerston succeeded Earl Grey as Secretary of State in attendance upon her Majesty.

The Marchioness of Douro succeeded Viscountess Jocelyn as Lady in Waiting on her Majesty.



LADY ROCK AND DUART CASTLE.

Divine service was read before the Royal Party by the Marquis of Abercorn. It is certainly somewhat unfortunate that on both Sundays since her Majesty's arrival the weather has been more or less unfavourable; so that, however great may have been the inclination to attend the church of Laggan, there was wisdom in not exposing the Royal person during a ride of twenty miles to the bleak and howling storms that sweep along the strath of Badenoch. It was an uninteresting wet day, and her Majesty and the Prince were confined to the Lodge.

BARON DE ROTHSCHILD'S ELIGIBILITY TO SIT IN PARLIAMENT.—In consequence of doubts which have been raised with regard to the difficulty in the way of Baron de Rothschild taking his seat in the House of Commons, a case was submitted to Mr. C. Egan, the Chancery barrister, and the view taken by the learned counsel is highly favourable to the hon. member's return. It is to the following effect:—First: I am of opinion that Baron de Rothschild, having been duly elected one of the Members of Parliament for the City of London, is not, by reason of his being a member of the Jewish persuasion, debarred from taking his seat in the House of Commons. Secondly: I am of opinion that Baron de Rothschild may lawfully be permitted to take the oath of abjuration according to the usual manner of Jews, viz., on the Old Testament. Thirdly: I am of opinion that the oath of abjuration may lawfully be administered to Baron de Rothschild, omitting the latter words contained in stat. 6, Geo. III., cap. 53, "upon the true faith of a Christian." The learned counsel supports his opinion by a most erudite argument, and cites various ancient charters and legal decisions which favour his views.

SCHOOL OF ART.—A School of Art, for artists and amateurs, has been formed by the Incorporated Society of British Artists. The arrangements having been all completed, it will be open to its members in the early part of next month. The school will be principally supported by subscriptions and donations.

EATING BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES FOR A WAGER.—Two privates of the Royal Marines, just paid off from her Majesty's steam-vessel *Pluto*, Lieutenant-Commander Low, at Woolwich, for a trifling wager, commenced eating several £5 Bank of England notes with "bread, cheese, and onions," but were stopped by some of their more sensible comrades, who came up at the time, and compelled them to desist. Fortunately the numbers of the notes remained unmultiplied. The *Prometheus*, Commander Hay, and the *Phoenix*, Commander Dennis, have just been paid off, and the seamen have been playing similar absurd tricks. Most of the sailors have received nearly £100 each.

EFFECT OF LOCALITY UPON LIFE.—It is found, from the last Report of the Registrar-General, that in the Ulverston district one person in four attains the age of seventy; in Lancaster, one in six; in Preston, one in fifteen; in Manchester, one in seventeen; in Liverpool, one in twenty.

THE REGISTRATION.—The revision of the lists of voters cannot be commenced before the 15th inst., and must be concluded by the end of October. The revising barristers are now paid two hundred guineas each, including travelling expenses. The cost of the revision to the country is about £16,000 a year. Since the last revision, Mr. Arnold, who revised the lists for the City of London for some years, has been appointed a magistrate, and Mr. Moylan, who revised Westminster and other places, a County Court Judge. Lord Denman has appointed Mr. McChristie to revise the lists of voters in the room of the two other learned gentlemen.

CLOSING OF THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—On Wednesday the National Gallery was closed for the annual vacation, and will not be re-opened till the 18th of October.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, September 12.—Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.
 MONDAY, 13.—The Sun rises at 5h. 32m.; he is due E. at 6h. 9m.; and sets at 6h. 18m.
 TUESDAY, 14.—Holy Cross.—Salmon Fishing in Scotland ends.
 WEDNESDAY, 15.—Ember Week.—Venus sets at 6h. 7m., p.m.: Mars rises at 8h. 1m., p.m.: Saturn rises at 5h. 52m., p.m.; and Jupiter rises at 11h. 23m., p.m.
 THURSDAY, 16.—The length of the day is 12h. 35m.; and it has decreased 3h. 59m. since the Longest Day.
 FRIDAY, 17.—Lambert.—The Moon enters her first quarter at 7h. 21m., p.m.
 SATURDAY, 18.—King George I. and II. landed.—Day breaks at 3h. 44m., and twilight ends at 8h. 5m.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON BRIDGE,
FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 18.

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
3 50	3 45	4 0	4 15	4 30	4 45	5 0
5	5	5	5	5	5	5
15	15	15	15	15	15	15
35	35	35	35	35	35	35
7	7	7	7	7	7	7
20	20	20	20	20	20	20

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- "G. L." Hamburg.—Declined.
 "B. T. G." Whistone, should apply to some dealer in ships' stores. The cost of such an outfit, &c., as the boy will require is about £30.
 "G. D." Margate, had better consult a solicitor.
 "A. E."—The substitution was unavoidable, owing to the illness of the first-named Artist.
 "P. Q. R." Marlborough.—Napoleon died at Longwood, St. Helena, May 5, 1821.
 "W. H. P."—The details of filling a balloon may be found in the "Penny Cyclopaedia," Art. Aerostation. No. 214 of our Journal contains the famous "Break of Gauge" Engravings.
 "The Rev. C. H." Hindon.—Mr. Tenniel's Prize Cartoon of "Justice" is engraved in No. 167 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; to be obtained, by order, of any News-agent, price 1s.
 "F. L." Shipwham.—Stephens's Inks may be had of the inventor, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road.
 "F. G." Leicester.—The best mode of ascertaining whether the property be left, is to search the will of the deceased person, at Doctors' Commons.
 "J. S. L." Friday.—St. Lawrence Church, as Margate Church.
 "P. O. H." Dublin.—It is indispensable that a young man should have been educated at Addiscombe College to be eligible to the East India Company's Corps of Engineers and Artillery; but young men may be appointed to other departments of the service without having been at the College. The regulations for admission to the College will be found in the East Indian Register.
 "J. G. N."—No charge.
 "A Man of Kent, and an Admirer and Subscriber."—Another Engraving from the Westminster Hall Exhibition will complete our Illustrations of the Prize Pictures.
 "A Middlesex Elector."—The Poll-book is kept at the Office of the Sheriff, the Returning Officer for the County.
 "D. D." Shrewsbury, is thanked.
 "Alice."—Both matters in question are strictly private.
 "C. T." Rye.—The Pigeon whose feather has been forwarded, evidently belongs to a Company at Antwerp. The bird was taken in an exhausted state among the rigging of a vessel at Rye, on the 31st ult.
 "J. B. W." New York, has subjected us to 8d. postage, for a small print of mediocre execution, which we hope conveys but an indifferent notion of the merit of the print presented to the American Art-Union.
 "Dublinensis" will, perhaps, repeat the questions.
 "G. H." Beckley, is recommended to apply to the Office of the Newspaper named by him.
 "A Clergyman's Daughter."—Address the Editor of the "Forget-Me-Not," at Messrs. Ackermann's, Strand.
 "A Constant Reader and a Sailor" is assured that our illustration of the Macedonian has been highly commended by the commander of that vessel.
 "Alice."—Goëthe is pronounced Geut-her.
 "Cornel-d-Piston."—Davidson's Instruction Book, Bridge-street, is good.
 "E. F. G. H."—We cannot give the probable expenses of a working man to Rome; his cheapest mode would be to find a passage to the nearest sea-port, Civita Vecchia.
 "J. J. Venusti."—Other stars besides the Pole Star, as well as the Sun and the Moon, enable any person to determine their latitude at sea. The Pole Star is very convenient for this purpose, because of its small distance from the Pole. In southern latitudes the stars about the South Pole would be used, but there is no bright star near the South Pole.
 "A Constant Reader."—On the 22d of June, this year, the Sun rose somewhat earlier, and set somewhat later than on any other day in the year; and therefore it was the longest day of the year. Such will not be the case next year, because, it being Leap Year, and February having twenty-nine days, will bring the longest day to the 21st.
 "L. P. C." Truro.—Iris, on Wednesday, the 15th, is situated about 22° 48' due S. of Alpha Aquile; and it is 25 minutes less Right Ascension, and 1° 20' greater South Declination than Alpha 2 Capricorni.
 "Louisa Mary" is, we think, in error: Rebus is, in Heraldry, a coat of arms which bears some allusion to the name of the person, as three cups for Butler.
 "J. H. Holt."—Miss Acton's "Modern Cookery," and Mrs. Loudon's "Amateur Gardener's Calendar."
 "A. B."—The work by Mr. Glaisher is on the use of Dry and Wet Bulb Thermometers.
 "J. R. J."—We do not interfere in disputes at Card-playing.
 "A Constant Reader."—See Owen's "Book of Fairs," or the "Farmer's Almanack."
 "C. E." Waterford.—It is not indispensable that a Civil Engineer enter any College.
 "G. R." Plymouth.—Mrs. Hemans's prize Poem of "Dartmoor" will be found in the edition of her Poems published by Smith, Fleet-street.
 "H. G. O." Cork.—The Stammerer's Handbook is published by Longman and Co.
 "Kate is recommended to consult the memoir of the poet Tennyson, in the "Spirit of the Age."
 "J. O."—We are not in possession of the information required.
 "A Constant Reader."—See Seneffeler's Work on Lithography, 26s.
 "H. B."—In the law term Elegit (writ) the correct accent is on the middle syllable.
 "P. S." Dublin.—Twelve persons have ascended at one time in Mr. Green's Nassau Balloon; and twenty-five have been lifted by it at once from off the ground.
 INELIGIBLE.—"The Burnside Fop."

** In answer to a great number of inquiries, our Subscribers are informed that the whole of the letters, 26 in number, of the Duchesse de Praslin, with extracts from Diaries and Private Impressions, were Published in the Latest Edition of our last Number. These beautiful compositions are replete with interest; they exhibit, in a strong degree, the reflections of a moral and highly gifted intellect; and are worthy of attentive perusal.

BOOKS RECEIVED DURING THE WEEK.

Bolton's Sketches at Killarney.—Scotland Delineated. Part IV.—Pinney's Antidote for the Causes that Abridge Life.—Jenny Lind's Album.—Black's Imperial Dictionary. Parts V. to VIII.

SHAKSPEARE AND STRATFORD-ON-AVON.

On SATURDAY NEXT, SEPT. 18,

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

WILL CONTAIN THE FOLLOWING HIGHLY-INTERESTING

SERIES OF ORIGINAL ENGRAVINGS

OF THE

SHAKSPEAREAN LOCALITIES,

FROM SKETCHES TAKEN EXPRESSLY FOR THIS OCCASION, AT STRATFORD, SHOTTERY, AND CHARLECOTE;

BY EDWARD DUNCAN, ESQ.

1. General View of the Town of Stratford-on-Avon.
 2. Shakspeare's House (the traditional Birth-place of the Poet), in Henley-street.
 3. Interior of the House in Henley-street.
 4. Shakspeare's School, at Stratford.
 5. Interior.
 6. Shottery: Cottage of Anne Hathaway.
 7. Interior.
 8. Charlecote, the Seat of the Lucy's.
 9. Tomb of Sir Thomas Lucy, in Charlecote Church.
 10. Site of New Place, Stratford; with the Guild Chapel; from Shakespeare's Garden.
 11. Church of the Holy Trinity, and the Avon River.
 12. Tomb of Shakspeare, in the Chancel.
 13. Ancient Font, from Stratford Church.

. These Engravings, in picturesqueness and fidelity of detail, from the great illustrations of the Life of Shakspeare which have yet appeared. They will be engraved in the first style of the Art, so as to gratify the extreme interest in the Shakespearean Localities, which has lately been revived by the contemplated removal of the Poet's House at Stratford.

The Engravings will be accompanied by a lucid Summary of the most authentic particulars of the Birth, Residence, and Demise, of Shakspeare; authenticated by a careful investigation of various sources of information, in the very recent visit of the Author and Artist to Stratford-on-Avon.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1847.

At the time the Health of Towns Bill was under discussion, we stated our conviction that one of the first steps in Sanitary Legislation ought to be the abolition of the practice of interment in the small and crowded City churchyards. The measure seems a most obvious one; what can be more inconsistent, while undertaking the more difficult operations of general drainage and improved modes of building, to continue feeding a perpetual source and fountain of disease? We cannot here go fully into the dreadful subject in its bearings on the public health; but we must again call attention to its demoralising and brutalising effects, and the desecration of the sanctity of the grave, to which it gives rise. Twice during the past week has the question been brought before the public—once in a representation to the Lord Mayor; but the magistracy is powerless, and can only hand the matter over to the newspapers, in hopes that public opinion may in time enforce the remedy. It appears that some burying-ground, supposed to be situated in the parish of St. Pancras, has been cleared or relieved of its gathering surplus, and this, with all its mouldering remains of mortality, has been shot on the sites of some new roads forming near a locality called Ampthill-square. What follows is from the newspaper report:—

During the night of Thursday, an immense quantity of broken-up coffins and human bones were shot upon the spot, but where they were brought from no one could tell. On the Friday, large numbers were drawn to the spot, and not only were human bones found in large quantities, but pieces of flesh were picked up. The children who were there amused themselves by raking over the soil for the purpose of finding teeth, of which great numbers were picked up.

These, it is said, were to be sold to the dentists! It is supposed that the remains have been removed from Old St. Pancras Churchyard, to make room for some enlargement of the church. Worse cases even than this have occurred; nor are these removals of human remains the most repulsive of the consequences of interring the dead in the narrow cemeteries that alone exist in the great centres of population. The statement made before the Lord Mayor was of a shocking scene caused by the digging of fresh graves in the churchyard of St. Ethelburga, Bishopsgate Within. His Lordship, after reading the statement, added, that it was but one of numerous complaints made to him on the same subject. Only a few days before he had been informed of the state of the burial-ground attached to Elim Chapel, in Fetter-lane. A man who had interred two children there, was apprehensive their bodies would be cut in pieces to make room for others, according to some horrid practice continued under the sanction of what are called "regulations." A medical man has visited the spot, and found "there were actually two or three cart-loads of human remains packed up in coffins for carting and removal to some other place, which it might perhaps be considered necessary on some future occasion to desecrate in a similar manner."

Such things are scarcely credible in a Christian land; and, in the midst of the metropolis of the country, they are perfectly monstrous. The old City churches have no more space around them now than they had centuries ago; those that were rebuilt after the Great Fire have not, in all probability, so much; yet, we have continued, for nearly two hundred years, to make them the receptacles of the ashes of a community that has increased from hundreds to tens of thousands. Let us only reflect on what a London or suburban parish was two centuries ago and what it is now! Is it not evident that in continuing to pile the same narrow spot with the dead of a population that would in itself almost make a city, we are guilty of an enormous folly, to say nothing of it in a higher point of view? It is a violation of plain natural laws, for the non-observance of which the punishment is certain and unavoidable. Those inhabitants of London who are so unfortunately located as to have one of these churchyards constantly under their enforced observation, see many things that never find their way into the public prints; in fact, they would scarcely bear publication. The time has come when this question must be attended to; the Metropolis, it cannot be too often repeated, has outgrown the old arrangements that sufficed for an earlier state of things. If the Government is in earnest in its plans of Sanitary Reform, it must, whatever the difficulties may be, grapple with the subject, attention to which has formed a part of the objects of Municipal arrangements almost from the foundation of society. There is no example of any nation of antiquity having permitted the interment of the dead within the walls of their cities. The Romans prohibited either interment or cremation within the walls; the burial places of the Jews were without the cities; so are those of the Turks. In Paris, the practice was abolished nearly a century ago; yet what was the population of Paris then to that of London at present? In fact, London ought not to be called a city at all; it is a nation in itself; it contains the numbers of a nation concentrated on one spot; and any cause of death or disease, allowed to exist unchecked, rages in our crowded ranks with terrible virulence. Surely what the French could accomplish in the eighteenth century, we can do in the nineteenth. The "difficulties" alleged are asserted rather than proved, and would lessen considerably if earnestly confronted.

THE *Journal des Débats* is retaliating on the English journals for their articles on the social condition of France, by elaborate descriptions of the state of Ireland. That we are open to reproach in that quarter cannot be denied; even among the most recent proceedings of the authorities, such as the curtailing the hospital accommodation in Dublin, when it was officially ordered, without reference to the state of the people, the consequences were horrible, and the *Débats* takes a not unfair advantage of them; nor are we sorry it has done so; the sooner those in authority are shamed out of that careless, routine mode of doing business, the better. These shocking cases, when they occur, are not the result of deliberate cruelty, or even of habitual hard-heartedness, so much as want of thought and reflection. It is convenient to carry one class of measures into effect at one time, and it is not remembered with what fearful effect they may operate in certain exceptional instances.

Another case of the same sort is the indifference with which the officers of Liverpool have been shipping off Irish paupers to Dublin by the steamers; there is no regard to the state of the weather, to illness, to age; no preparations, even of the rudest kind, for shelter during a, perhaps, stormy passage. All is done in the lamp and by wholesale; far more care would be taken of Irish cattle. That of the four or five hundred passengers in the *Duchess* of Kent, only two should have died, is little less than a miracle; no greater degree of exposure to the elements, about the same time, greater two tourists in the Highlands, who were, by some unexplained means, left shelterless. Again, the state in which emigrants have been permitted to embark for Canada and America is disgraceful. In the United States. The ships, either covering or totally without proper arrangements, have been over-crowded. Yet, it is said, there are Government inspectors of emigration. Do they do their duty? Are there enough for their purpose? How Government, in the House of Commons, to questions put to them, the purport was, that vague, official answers were given; but

everything was being done, that everybody was zealous and attentive. Either the Government was grossly deceived by its underlings, or, as we believe, the staff was too weak in numbers to do a quarter of the work required. We understand there are only five or six men to survey all the emigrant ships and superintend all the emigration from Liverpool! Is it a wonder that the inspection is a mere farce? Far better there were none at all, there being just enough to create the impression that all is right.

THE PRASLIN TRAGEDY.

Our Illustrations, and comprehensive and exclusive details of the recent fearful murder and suicide at Paris, appear to have excited very great interest in that capital. The *Charivari*, the *Corsaire*, the *Commerce*, the *Reforme*, the *Courrier Français*, and indeed the Paris journals generally, notice the ILLUSTRATED NEWS of last week. The *National*, of Tuesday, says:—

"Nous avons sous les yeux le dernier Numéro du Journal Anglais, THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, qui donne en outre du Voyage de la Reine en Ecosse, la série la plus complète de documents et de gravures sur l'affaire de Praslin. Les efforts que les propriétaires de ce journal ont du faire pour se procurer ces détails prouvent assez jusqu'à quel point l'attention du public Anglais a été excitée par ce drame déplorable."

THE EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE "CRICKET" STEAMER.

To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, Sept. 8, 1847. Sir,—Your observations on the accident that took place on board the *Cricket*, river steamer, would lead the public to suppose that these steamers are under the inspection of the surveyors appointed by the Board of Trade; but which is not the case, as the Act expressly states "sea-going steamers."

I have not failed to call the Lord Mayor's attention to the over-crowding and dangerous state of many of these boats, which I could not but observe in my frequent passages up and down the river, suggesting, at the same time, such measures as would secure a better order of things, and public safety. This has been referred to the Court of Aldermen by his Lordship, from whom I received a summons to attend and explain, when the matter was favourably entertained by most of the Court; Sir Peter Laurie alone treating the representation I made, not only with marked indifference, but rudeness, such as I consider derogatory to the character of any officer placed in authority.

I have a second time called the attention of the Lord Mayor to the subject since the fearful loss of life and sufferings occasioned by the bursting of the *Cricket* boiler.

I trust you will find a place in your Journal for this statement, as the Government Inspectors have no authority over river steamers. I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

EDWARD SMITH,

Inspector of Sea-going Steamers under the new Act.

THE WEATHER.

The cold weather at the end of last week has continued through the whole of this week: the sky has been generally covered by cloud: some rain, at different times, has fallen, but its whole amount has been small: the wind has been mostly from the W. and W.S.W.: the average temperature of each day has been below that of the season. The following are some particulars of each day:—Friday, the sky was, for the most part, covered by cloud throughout the day, and a thin misty rain was frequently falling: the direction of the wind was chiefly W.: the day was very cold, and particularly so in the morning: the average temperature of the day 43° only. Saturday, the sky was, for the most part, covered by cloud throughout the day: a great gloom prevailed in the morning; till the evening, consisting of cumuli, cumulonimbus, fleecy clouds, and loose scud, at different times in the day: the directions of the wind were N. and W.: the average temperature of the day was 53°. Sunday, the sky was about one half covered by detached cumuli and fleecy clouds throughout the day: there was a fog in the evening, and some sheet lightning was seen: the day was cold: its average temperature was 49°. Monday, the sky was chiefly covered by cloud before noon, and entirely so after noon: during the latter interval of time there were several squalls of rain; and, in the evening, several faint flashes of lightning were seen in the south: the day was rather cold, its average temperature being 52°. Tuesday, the sky was principally free from cloud before noon, and it was quite covered by cirrostratus and scud after noon: the direction of the wind was W.: its average temperature was 52°. Wednesday, the sky was covered by cloud throughout the day: a great gloom prevailed in the morning; and, between 10h. 55m. A.M. and 11h. 50m. A.M. several claps of thunder were heard in the east; and it would seem, that a rather severe thunder-storm took place, apparently over, or near, Woolwich: the day was gloomy throughout: the direction of the wind was, at first, W., and, afterwards, N.: several showers of rain fell: the average temperature of the day was 56°. Thursday, the sky was mostly covered by thin cloud during the morning, and it was partially covered after noon: the average temperature of the day was 54°; and that for the week was 52°.

The extreme thermometrical readings each day were:—

Friday,	Sept. 3,	the highest during the day was 5 deg., and the lowest was 39 deg.
Saturday,	Sept. 4 61 45
Sunday,		

POSTSCRIPT.

HER MAJESTY'S TOUR TO THE HIGHLANDS.

ARDVEEKIE, Sept. 7.

Her Majesty and Prince Albert walked in the morning in the grounds, and in the afternoon went out on the lake, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal.

To-day his Royal Highness Prince Albert went to the Forest. There is no addition to the Royal dinner party.

Preparations on an extensive scale are being made at Inverness to give her Majesty a suitable reception. The day fixed upon for the Royal Visit is Wednesday, the 15th instant, and a numerous and imposing gathering of the clans is expected to take place on the occasion. It was at first intended that the Royal party should proceed by the Perth or Highland road to Inverness, but that intention has been abandoned, and her Majesty has determined to embark at Fort William, and proceed by the Caledonian Canal through the great glen of Albin, to Dochfour House, the residence of Mr. and Lady Georgina Ballie, where the Royal party will sojourn for a day or two. Her Majesty will, it is reported, in the course of her progress down Lochness, view the fall of Foyers, the greatest and most magnificent fall in the kingdom. During her short stay at Dochfour House, the Queen will proceed to Culloiden Moor, passing through the Royal and beautifully-situated town of Inverness going and returning.

Her Majesty having been informed that John Maclean, of Inverness, or, as he is generally called, "the Highland Historian," who is one hundred years and eight months old, was in indigent circumstances, she was graciously pleased to direct a cheque for £10 to be forwarded to the centenarian.

SANATORY IMPROVEMENT.—It is understood that a commission to inquire into the special means requisite for the sanitary improvement of the metropolis is about to be issued, consisting of Lord R. Grosvenor, Mr. Chadwick, Dr. S. Smith, Professor Owen, F.R.S., and Mr. L. Jones.

THE HALL OF ABBOTSFORD.—From a War-office notification in the *Edinburgh Gazette*, it appears that Lieutenant Walter Scott Lockhart, of the 16th Light Dragoons, has been permitted to assume the name of Scott, in addition to that of Lockhart.

DEATH OF LADY FOLLETT.—Lady Follett, the relict of the late Sir William Webb Follett, formerly Attorney-General, died at Weybridge, on Thursday last.

CITY OF LONDON LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION.—The re-opening of this institution, which for the last two months has been partially closed for the purpose of enlarging and decorating the premises, was celebrated on Thursday evening by a meeting of the members. The theatre, which is capable of affording comfortable sitting accommodation to upwards of 800 persons, was densely thronged by both sexes. At eight o'clock, George Grote, Esq., president of the institution, took the chair, and opened the proceedings by a luminous address, in which he explained the nature and object of the institution, and enforced its claims on public encouragement and support. A member of the elocution class then delivered a poetic effusion appropriate to the occasion, after which the meeting was agreeably entertained for some time by the members of the philosophical class, who exhibited some interesting experiments with the oxyhydrogen microscope. In the reading room, the company were provided with a musical treat. In the theatre of the institution, several recitations were delivered with considerable effect, after which dancing commenced, and was kept up till a late hour.

REFORM DINNER AT BIRMINGHAM.—A public dinner, commemorative of the return of Messrs. Muntz and Scholefield, took place in the Town-hall, Birmingham, on Wednesday night. Alderman Phillips occupied the chair. Invitations had been forwarded to Lord Morpeth, and most of the Liberal successful and unsuccessful candidates at the late general election; but Mr. Bracebridge, the withdrawn candidate for North Warwickshire, was the only invited guest who honoured the meeting by his attendance. The healths of the members having, in a eulogistic speech, been proposed by Mr. George Edmonds, the two hon. gentlemen duly acknowledged the compliment. Mr. William Scholefield's address was distinguished by the advocacy of a Papal Embassy. He thought the period had arrived when diplomatic relations ought to be established between the See of Rome and the Court of St. James's. This opinion elicited loud applause. About 500 electors dined upon the occasion.

SUICIDE AT BADEN-BADEN.—Another young man has fallen a victim to the terrible system of gambling which is carried on at Baden-Baden. He lost large sums at hazard, was driven to despair, and opened the veins of his throat with a knife. This is the third victim in the course of little more than a week.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

FRANCE.

The Government having brought an action against the *Democratique Pacifique*, the *Gazette de France*, and some other papers, for some severe remarks made by those papers on the murder of Praslin, as showing a great degree of immorality and corruption in the higher ranks of society in France, the case against the *Democratique Pacifique* came to trial on Tuesday, when the Jury acquitted the editor. This defeat of the Government is a subject of great triumph on the part of the Opposition papers, which profess to regard the verdict of the Jury as an indication of public opinion. The responsible editor of the *Gazette de France*, M. Durand, was summoned. As, however, he did not appear, the Court condemned him in default, and sentenced him to imprisonment for twelve months, and to pay a fine of 3000 francs.

"The Ministry," says the *Union Monarchique*, "has experienced a significant check. The editor of the *Democratique Pacifique* was acquitted to-day by the jury. This was the first episode, the first battle of that absurd and brutal war which M. Hebert has so imprudently declared against the press. Will he continue it? We know not. But, on the eve, perhaps, of succeeding the *Democratique* on the benches of the Court of Assizes, we are happy to hail as a favourable omen this first protest of the Jury against the ire and rage of a power at its last gasp."

Marshal Soult is said to be seriously ill at his estate of Soultberg.

Letters from Strasburg state that it is impossible to conceive anything more luxuriant than the present vintage; it is rich and abundant in the extreme. Immense quantities of champagne are being exported, especially to the north of Europe. The price of wine is falling daily, while that of vessels increases; in some districts the sellers will return one cask of wine for three empty vessels.

A telegraphic dispatch received from Paris has the following:—"Abd-el-Kader is victoriously advancing on Morocco."

SPAIN.

By an express from Paris yesterday the following important news was received from Spain:—

"The Queen of Spain, by a Royal Decree of the 3d inst., recalls General Espartero, and names him Captain-General of the Army.

"The Duke of Lucca has been deposed."

The following are the terms of the Royal amnesty:—

"Desiring to bring in oblivion the dissensions and troubles which have existed in the Monarchy of late years, I have ordained what follows:—

"Art. 1. The representatives of my Government in foreign countries will deliver passports for Spain to all the political refugees who may demand them, without any other condition than to cause them to take an oath of fidelity to my Royal person and to the constitution of the Monarchy."

"Art. 2. A stop shall immediately be put to all pending prosecutions for political offences, without any other exceptions than those for crimes of armed rebellion."

"Art. 3. The persons comprised in the present ordinance who may have served in the ranks of the soldiers of the ex-Infant Don Carlos, cannot reside, without the special authorisation of my Government, in the military districts of Catalonia, Aragon, Navarre, and the Basque provinces."

PRUSSIA.

A letter, dated Vienna, Sept. 2, says:—"We hear that our Royal visitor, the King of Prussia, has been received everywhere throughout the imperial dominions with the utmost enthusiasm. Triumphal arches have been erected, and addresses presented to him. His Majesty appears to be in perfect health. The autumnal exercises of the troops have just commenced, but, as we have before stated, they will be confined to the local troops, in consequence of the harvest and the vintage. At the latter end of the present month, however, we expect to have the three annual grand reviews. Their Majesties the Emperor and the Empress have just returned from home to Schonbrunn from their tour, which has been favoured by the finest weather."

ITALY.

A letter from Florence, of the 30th ult., in the *Debats*, says:—"Various petitions, some framed here, and others in the provinces, signed by 8000 persons, have been presented to the Government, praying for the formation of a National Guard. These petitions could not express the opinions of 150,000 inhabitants; but the medical students, joined by other young men of the city, have supplied this defect by assembling in the square in front of the Cathedral, on the evening of the 23rd, and thence marching in order to the palace of the Grand Duke in one column, four in front. They were accompanied by all the idlers of the town. On arriving at the Palace, they shouted for a National Guard. Thousands of placards posted up, without opposition, served to keep up the enthusiasm of these youths. The leaders of this movement are asserted to be M. Mordini, editor of the *Alma*; the second son of M. Fenzi, a rich banker; and a Jew banker, M. Cesario della Ripa, called *Ciceronacchio*, after the celebrated tribune of the Transeverines of Rome. A party against this movement is beginning to be formed among the lower classes, but hitherto it appears to be composed of only some miserable beings, said to be paid by agents of Austria and the Jesuit party. The Government remains perfectly passive, without either directing or opposing these proceedings; so that it has not the merit of preserving order, and exposes itself to be made responsible for all the disturbances that may arise at any moment. The authorities have forbidden tumultuous meetings, threatening to use force in case of resistance, and yet have given orders to the Carabiniers to avoid carefully all collision with the assemblies. We are, therefore, entirely at the mercy of the mob, and if they do not commit any acts of riot, it is not to the police that we are to address our thanks. Our journals keep no measure. The members of the Committee of Censorship will not take any responsibility upon themselves; they tremble before every public writer, and are willing to suffer the agrarian law to be preached. Since the publication of the last regulations of the censorship, the press has used a liberty—we might employ the word license—which is unknown in Paris or in London. At the same time the people begin to show alarm; the shopkeepers complain that nobody comes to buy of them, and in parts the deposits in the savings banks are being withdrawn. During the last week the demands for reimbursements amounted to more than a million of florins—a sum enormous for a city which has not more than 100,000 inhabitants. Added to all this, the hostile attitude of the Austrians, at Ferrara, the reports of war designedly spread abroad by the retrograde party, and you will easily conceive the state of inquietude we are in."

The Annual Congress of Naturalists is about to meet at Venice. Count Gio-

vanni, President of the Venetian Society of Naturalists, has, it is said, disbursed 1,000,000f. in making the necessary preparations in his palace for the sittings. A great number of savans from different parts of Europe, and upwards of 10,000 foreigners have already arrived at Venice.

MARTINIQUE AND GUADALOUPE.

Advices from Martinique and Guadalupe to the 12th ult., state that on the 1st of that month a shock of an earthquake was felt at Point à Pître, but without any serious consequences. Some elections connected with two vacant seats in the Colonial Council of Guadalupe had been concluded, without interruption to the public peace.

CHILI AND THE PACIFIC.

Letters from Valparaiso to the 28th June state, that on the 1st of that month the President delivered his address to the Chilian Congress. Alluding to the expedition of General Florez, he attributed its overthrow to the active and powerful application of the English constitutional law, and to the prompt measures taken by Spain to suppress it. He likewise announced that a provision had been made for the payment of the interest on the national debt. The President concluded by recommending the establishment of a National Bank.

TAHITI.

There are accounts from Tahiti to the close of May. A writer from Papete thus reviews the state of affairs under date of the 25th of that month:—Since the Queen placed herself under the protection of the French, in the early part of February last, she has resided here, having merely made one or two trips round the Island. She was well received by Governor Brut, who gave her apartments in Government House, until her own house, which is adjoining, was thoroughly repaired, and fit for her reception. I have been two or three times at Government House, when I have always met her Majesty and family; and to all appearance they are treated with every attention and respect by the French officers and by the other residents also. The *on dit* respecting the means of the Queen's future support is, that she is to receive 5000 dollars per annum from France, besides what revenue may arise from her lands, or from any former taxes on her people. Mr. Salmon, an Englishman, long resident here, and married to a relative of the Queen's, is appointed her private secretary, and I suppose will be paid by the French.

Vessels were sent to the neighbouring islands about the time of the arrival of the Queen, and they brought back to Tahiti with them the chiefs of those islands, some of whom still remain here, and there is an impression that the sovereignty of two principal islands will, ere long, be voluntarily placed under the French Protectorate. This, however, is but a surmise. General Larard arrived on the 21st inst., and entered on his duties the following day. Admiral Brut leaves for France on the 31st inst., along with a number of the old officials. He takes with him six or eight of the sons of the head chiefs, with the object, it is said, of having them educated in France.

COUNTRY NEWS.

THE CROPS AND THE HARVEST.

We have again an opportunity of speaking confidently as to the state of the crops and the harvest, our Agricultural Agent having just made another hasty survey, to enable us to do so, on this occasion, through the Eastern and North Eastern Counties. We quote the following from his report:—

"From the eastern borders of Buckinghamshire, through the whole of Hertfordshire, Essex, Suffolk, Norfolk, and for many miles into Cambridgeshire, the eye wanders over the fields in vain to get a glimpse of even a sheaf of wheat unhusked. Nothing but stubble; here and there a few over-ripe beans may be seen darkening the ground, and varying the monotony of cleared corn fields. As you approach Cambridge from the west, for several miles, a field now and then presents itself with a few acres of oats, perfectly ripe, and waiting to be harvested.

"In the Isle of Ely the scene alters. A great deal of wheat, on both sides of the Great Bedford Level, remain out; some of it uncut, but all perfectly ripe and abundant. The beans in this part of the country, as well as the oats, are later than elsewhere, and are both much more like a crop than in the north and north-west of England.

"Lincolnshire presents a sight all through the county, that makes the heart of man throb with gratitude and delight; nearly all the wheat is in stack, and each farm-yard (or homestead) presents a cluster of wheat stacks, of from five to twenty each in number, rearing their conical heads in proud triumph above the barns, secure alike from wind and weather. The beans in this county are also backward, but with, in some parts, average field, thirty bushels per acre. A gentleman who farms his own estate, near Boston, showed me a sample of his wheat, which has been thrashed (*and ground ere this*); its produce was forty bushels per acre, quite hard, in excellent condition, and will make a capital loaf of bread. Let the poor man rejoice—there will be this season no lack of the staff of life.

"A curious fact coupled with this year's harvest, occurred in the district last alluded to. A mildew or blight swept over a part of the land, destroying in its progress a great portion of the best corn, but so remarkably local was its boundary, that its lines could be distinctly traced. Its form was a parallelogram of about fifty miles by twenty miles broad; fortunately for us that it was so circumscribed, for it carried destruction with it wherever it reached; and had it been general, our present rejoicings and delight would have been lamentation and sorrow."

THE LATE WEST GLOUCESTERSHIRE ELECTION.—A grand demonstration, with a public dinner, &c., is understood will take place in Gloucester on the 14th inst., to celebrate the "purity of election, and the triumph achieved over lordly division," in the late contest. The Hon. Granville Berkeley, M.P., will be escorted in procession through the city, and several Liberal M.P.s, with other distinguished men not in Parliament, have consented to attend the celebration of the county's liberation from the alleged "Castile thraldom."

COMMERCIAL PROSPERITY OF LIVERPOOL.—It is a gratifying proof of the increase of the commerce of Liverpool, even under unfavourable circumstances, that the town does show an increase of £12,000 on the year ending August 31st, 1847, in comparison with the preceding twelve months. They have this year produced £92,000 (in round numbers), whilst last year they only produced £80,000.

EREWASH VALLEY RAILWAY.—On Monday last, the portion of the new line between Nottingham and Codnor Park, a distance of eighteen miles and three-quarters, was opened, but the event was not characterised by any particular ceremony. The first train left Codnor Park at a quarter before eight o'clock, and arrived in about an hour, and in the course of the day two other trains also ran between the two places. They were exceedingly well filled.

M. VILLIERS AND THE REPRESENTATION OF WOLVERHAMPTON.—At the request of the Honourable Mr. Villiers, the constituency of Wolverhampton met a day or two ago to consider whether he should remain their member or sit for South Lancashire, he having expressed himself willing to abide by their decision. The meeting, which was numerously attended, was presided over by E. B. Dimmick, Esq., and a resolution was passed, on the motion of the Rev. S. Hunter, expressing the opinion of the electors that Mr. Villiers should remain their representative. In those circumstances a new election for South Lancashire becomes inevitable.

CONSECRATION OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC CHAPEL AT RUGBY.—On Wednesday, a new Roman Catholic Chapel, dedicated to St. Marie, was consecrated at Rugby. The chapel has been erected by Captain Hibbert, a Protestant gentleman, closely connected by marriage to the Shrewsbury family. The ceremonies were, as usual, very gorgeous, and the company present numerous, and of the highest respectability.

THE BECKFORD TOWER.—The Duchess of Hamilton has recently purchased the beautiful tower and land the property of the late Mr. Beckford, and has presented it as a cemetery to Walcot parish. It is stated that the remains of the late Mr. Beckford and his monument will be removed thither, from the cemetery at Widcombe.

DEPRESSION OF TRADE IN THE NORTH.—The Manchester papers state that the mill-owners of Mosley and the neighbourhood have resolved upon reducing the wages of the operative spinners in their employ ten per cent. This step has given much dissatisfaction to the operatives, who wished to work shorter time rather than be reduced. At Stockport, the state of trade is represented as alarming. Two thousand persons are, it appears, unable to pay the poor-rate, which, it is estimated, will be five shillings in the pound before Christmas. At Rochdale, and, in short, throughout the district, the condition of the operatives is "daily getting worse." Nearly 800 more hands were entirely out of employ at Manchester on the 7th instant than on the 31st of August, the major part of whom had previously been on full time.

EARLY SIGNS OF WINTER.—The weather in the high region of the Peak of Derbyshire has during the past week been excessively cold, with heavy rains and wind. Last Saturday afternoon a slight snow shower fell on the heights near Glossop, and was succeeded by a sharp hail storm. During the night there was a very keen frost, and the weather was very ungenial on Sunday, but seemed more promising on Monday, as the barometer was on the rise. A fall of snow, etc., the summer months have passed, is remarkable; such a circumstance has not been experienced for very many years. The sheep keep low down in the valleys, and as near home as possible, both which circumstances are considered prognostics of an early and severe winter.

THE LATE MURDER IN MARBLEBONE.—Mary Anne Hunt, the woman convicted at the last session of the Central Criminal Court of the murder of an old woman named Stowell, has confessed her guilt. Hunt, it appears, was in very great pecuniary distress, and the repeated demands of the poor old woman for the trifling amount of rent, about 9s., which she owed her, created great excitement in her mind, and, in all probability, occasioned the fatal result. On the day of the murder the prisoner stated that she was again pressed by the deceased for payment, and, in the course of a violent quarrel, the deceased attempted to strike her. This excited her, and induced her to strike the old woman in return; she fell to the ground insensible, and she then threw herself upon her, and did not desist from violence until the deceased was no more. It then occurred to her that the deceased had a hoard of money in her drawers, and she opened the one in which she believed it was kept, and was surprised to find that there were no more than one or two and twenty shillings, which she possessed herself of, and then went out to make her way to Brighton, but finding that the last train had started, she returned to the house, and stayed in the room with the deceased until the following morning, when, on her attempting to depart, she was arrested in the extraordinary manner detailed at the trial. These are the principal facts stated by the unhappy prisoner, who appears quite resigned, and does not seem to expect any commutation of her sentence, although from her present condition, it will not be carried into effect for some months.

ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

THE FATAL EXPLOSION ON BOARD THE "CRICKET" STEAMER.

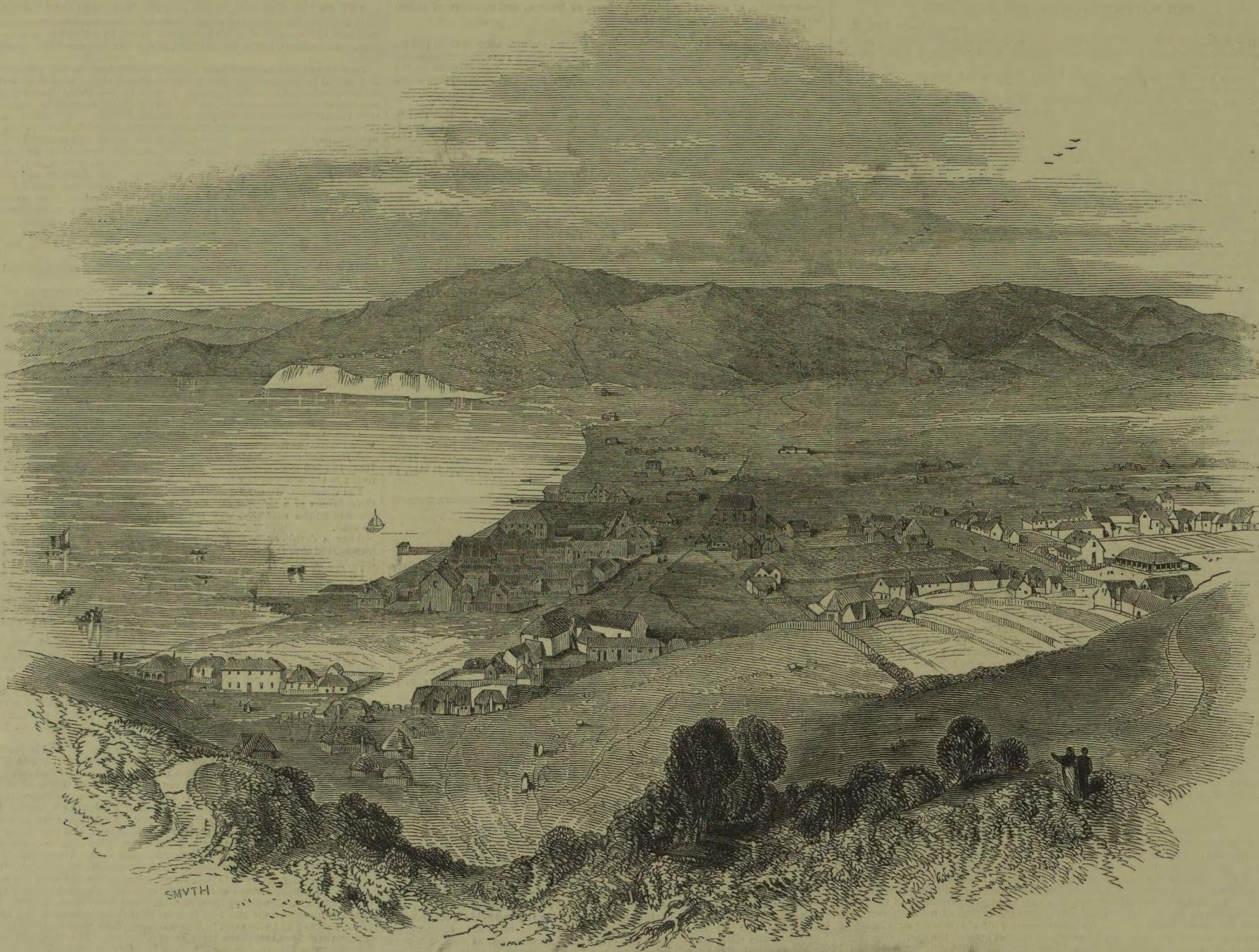
On Monday, the adjourned inquiry into the circumstances attending the late explosion of the boiler of the *Cricket* steam vessel, by which five persons lost their lives, was resumed, before Mr. Bedford, in the Board-room of St. Martin's Workhouse.

The Coroner said he should not detain the Jury long on the present occasion, as it would be necessary to again postpone the inquiry. After their last meeting he addressed a letter to the Secretary of State for the Home Department, which was immediately responded to, and he (Mr. Bedford) was put in communication with the authorities at the office of the Board of Trade. The result was that the Government had appointed Mr. Thomas Lloyd and Mr. Robert Hughes, two eminent engineers, to examine the wreck of the vessel and machinery. He (the Coroner) had appointed Mr. Charles Fox, engineer, to assist in the inquiry, and gave permission for Mr. Joyce to take part in the examination, and the company would be represented by Mr. Elijah Galloway. The eminent persons who had been appointed to examine the wreck would hold their first meeting that afternoon, and he had no doubt, after a thorough investigation, they would make a report which would convince and satisfy the public that a most careful examination had taken place. The Government, the steam-boat company, and all parties interested, wished for the fullest and most searching inquiry. He should, therefore, only propose to complete the medical evidence, and then adjourn for a week.

The surgeons to the Charing-cross Hospital were then examined, and described the injuries which the deceased persons had received.

Mr. Chambers, Q.C., said he attended to watch this inquiry on behalf of the steam-boat company to which the unfortunate *Cricket* belonged, and he was instructed to state for the satisfaction of the public that his clients were most anxious to give every facility to the inquiry which was about to commence; they wished for a most rigid investigation into the cause of the melancholy accident; but at the same time it was fair that he should state that the machinery of the vessel was now exposed to the action of the water, and might, if the inquiry lasted long, be considerably deteriorated in value. Under these circumstances, he had to request that as soon as the eminent engineers who had been appointed to investigate the state of the vessel

N E W Z E A L A N D .



WELLINGTON.—TE ARO FLAT.

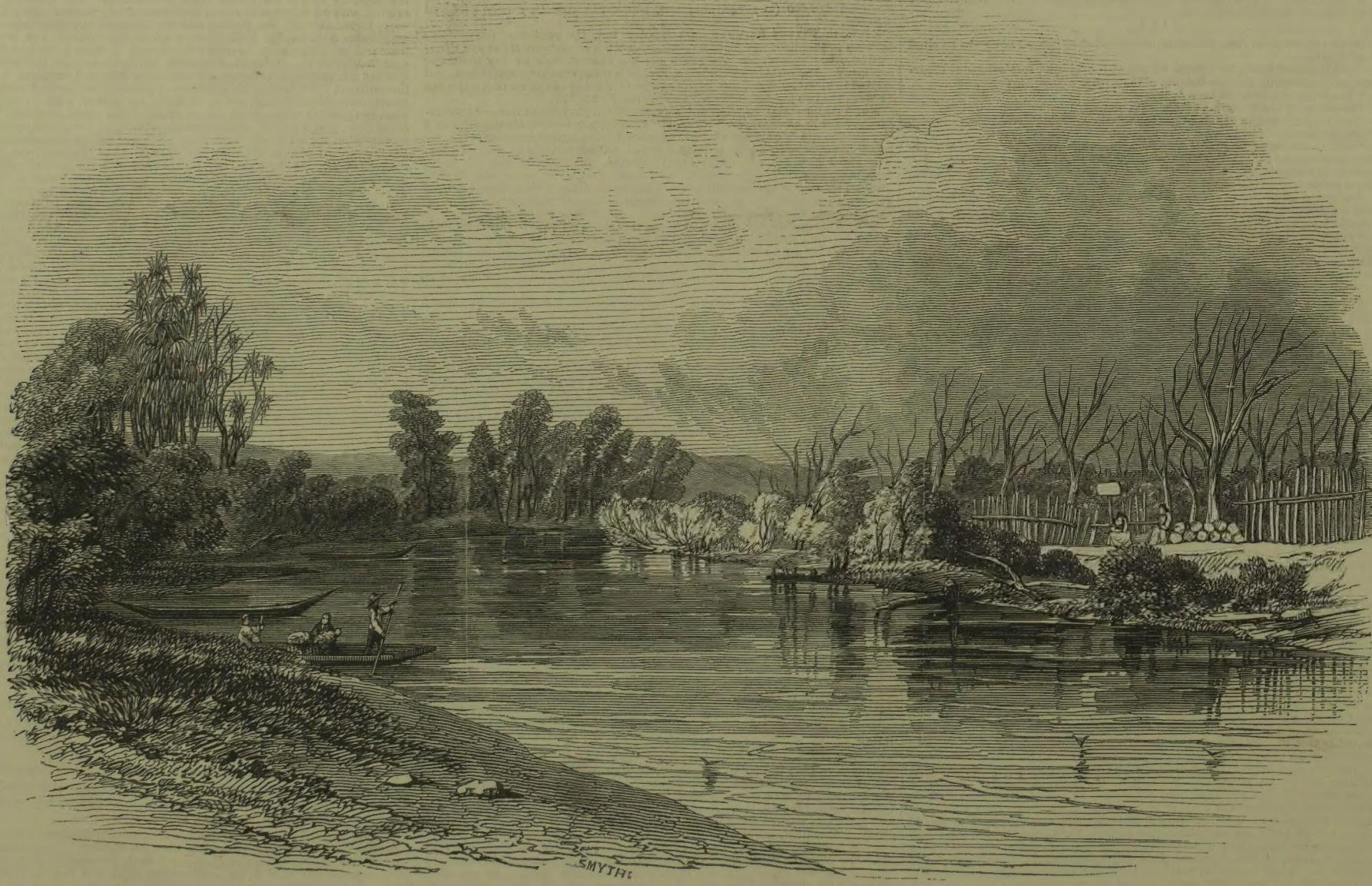
law courts, police court, &c.; while Te Aro accommodates the mercantile community, and comprises the Bank, Exchange, Custom House, &c.: it is situated at the head of the Bay, where vessels in port lie at anchor, which accounts for its adoption for the purposes of business. Thorndon possesses an advantage over Te Aro, in being the nearest to the country districts. The present road to Karori commences at a valley at the back of Thorndon, and the route to the Hutt and to Rosedale, from Te Aro, lies directly across Thorndon Flat.

The View shows the Head of the Bay, as it is called in the colony, with the Mer-

chants' Stores, &c. Commencing from the left side of the Picture, a rather wide thoroughfare, called Manners-street, may be observed, inclining upwards, from the lower corner of the Picture. The View also shows the houses, bonded stores, jetties, &c., at the head of the Bay; and Mount Victoria in the background. The Sketch is taken from Wellington Terrace, opposite Captain Sharpe's house.

The companion Engraving is a View on the Banks of the River Hutt, taken near the site of Hutt Bridge. This gives a good idea of the character of the rivers in New Zealand.

They are, generally, very much choked up with trees and drift-wood; the banks are mostly lined with native gardens, one of which appears on the right of the picture. The natives do not cut the entire trees down, but merely lop the branches off, and turn them round the trunks, whereby the trees are killed, and the ground is scarcely touched. After the fire has passed through the bush-clearing, they merely make a hole in the surface and drop a potato in, and it is left to spread as it best can. The soil of the valley of the Hutt is very rich and of great depth.



BANKS OF THE RIVER HUTT.

FINE ARTS.



MELANCHOLY.—PAINTED BY CH. LANDELLE.

THIS exquisite Illustration of the "Goddess, sage and holy,—divinest Melancholy," is from a fine picture by Ch. Landelle, engraved in Paris, and to be had in London of Messrs. Gambart, Junin, and Co., Berners-street.

The painter has beautifully personified the characteristics, by our "very great poet," of her

Whose saintly visage is too bright
To hit the sense of human sight;
And, therefore, to our weaker view,
O'erlaid with black, staid Wisdom's hue.

* * * * *
Pensive nun, devout and pure,
Sober, stedfast, and demure,
All in a robe of darkest grain,
Flowing with majestic train,
And sable stole of cypress lawn
Over thy decent shoulders drawn.

THE LAST SUPPER. By LEONARDO DA VINCI.

This celebrated picture was nearly destroyed about fifty years after it was painted. Sir David Wilkie has thus touchingly recorded his visit to its shade:—"The Last Supper," of Leonardo da Vinci, drew my attention at Milan; but here Time has been more unsparing than is his wont; a shadow is now all that remains of this once great work, and that so faint that even the substance of the original picture has become a question: whether fresco, tempera, or oil; but, to show the immortality of mind, when such a thing does exist in a picture, over the frail material in which it is embodied, this masterpiece, in its very ruin, has been revived, and seems destined to enjoy a wide posthumous existence in the well-known admirable engraving of Raphael Morghen, long after the wall upon which it was painted has crumbled into dust.

The German print of this noble work, familiar to most of our readers, is costly—the proofs bringing as much as ten guineas. This, and the high popularity of the picture, some time since, induced Mr. Dick, of New York, to set about engraving the picture on steel, of the same size as the German print; the work was entrusted to Mr. Burt, under Mr. Dick's superintendence; but, some time before

the engraving was completed, Mr. Dick lost his sight, and the afflicted gentleman is now in London. The plate has been finished under other superintendence; and Mr. Dick has brought with him some impressions, which show it to be a fine specimen of American skill in steel-plate engraving. The size is 36 inches by 17 inches, and the prints will be sold as low as one guinea each. The work has all the breadth and vigour of the German plate, especially in the draperies of the Apostles' robes, and, perhaps, more than its exquisiteness in the distant *paysage*. The features of the Saviour, too, are beautifully delicate:

That countenance where grief and love
Blend with ineffable benignity,
And deep unutter'd majesty divine.

The love, scorn, fear, and grief in the countenances of the Eleven, are wonderfully rendered; and the artistic excellence of the folds of the table-cloth is preserved. The traitor, Judas, it will be recollect, has just clutched the money-bag, and overset the salt-cellar, an incident which has been sometimes thought to have given rise to the ill-omen of spilling salt.

The plate is, altogether, one of the finest "household prints" with which we

are familiar; serving to keep in remembrance the prayer so beautifully rendered in the impassioned verse of the American poetess:—

Thou, who didst taste
Of man's infirmities, yet bar his sin,
From thine unspotted soul, forsake us not
In our temptations; but, so guide our feet
That our Last Supper in this world may lead
To that immortal banquet by thy side,
Where there is no betrayer. *Mrs. Sigourney.*

THE BOTTLE. In Eight Plates. By GEORGE CRUIKSHANK. Published for the Author, by D. Bogue.

For a long series of years have the "reading public" been accustomed to regale themselves with the humours of George Cruikshank's genius; sometimes, it is true, in the questionable shape of party satire, but much oftener, and to a far higher purpose, in the broad laugh of his pencil at the follies and absurd conventionalities of social life. How many hearty bursts of merriment have our Artists' early *farce* provoked—how many tables have they set on a roar! On the present occasion, however, he appears with a much higher aim—in the walk

of the "painting moralist;" with a representation of domestic tragedy, which tells its story in such unmistakeable terms that "all who run may read."

The Plates, or Scenes, are eight in number; each being so meritorious a contribution towards a great moral object, that we must describe the leading features. The aim is to show the horrors of Drunkenness in all their hideousness; and this is most forcibly effected, without a line of exaggeration, or a shade of too deep a dye.

Plate I. The Bottle is brought in for the first time: the husband induces his wife "just to take a drop." Here the home wears the aspect of comfort, and all is neatness and good order. A view of the parish church hangs upon the wall, flanked by an eight-day clock, a piece of furniture usually possessed by the well-to-do; and the portrait of the Sovereign embellishes the mantel-piece. The cupboard is well stocked, and the fire blazes cheerfully; the two children are at play before it, and the kitten is sporting with its mother's tail. But the mischief is at work at the table: the dinner over, the husband is holding the fatal dram to his wife, the serving daughter looks on, and thus the wicked work begins.

We know not how long a space, in the phrase of some playwrights, is supposed to elapse between the acts; but, in Plate II., the Drunken Husband, discharged from his employment, sits, pipe-in-mouth; whilst the wife is sending the eldest daughter with clothes to pawn, to supply the Bottle. Confusion has now displaced comfort: the cupboard is empty, the fire out, the fender upset, the floor carpetless, the half-starved cat has cleared the plates, and the little children gaze in wonder at their drunken father!

In Plate III., the poison has worked: an execution is sweeping off most of the furniture: the Bible, the picture of the church, the portrait of the Sovereign—the penates of a dear English home—and its little pride, the tea-caddy—all are doomed; the broker is reading over his inventory, one of his men is removing the clock, another the drawers; a broken cottage, with a short pipe stuck in it, and a public-house pot, decorate the mantel-shelf. Meanwhile, the husband and wife—how changed from the first—sit consoling themselves with drinking gin, and the children look repiningly at the fell swoop of the execution.

The wretchedness is linked to imposture in Plate IV.: the whole family, unable to obtain employment, are driven to beg in the streets: here, the boy, shoeless and in rags, is receiving pence from the well-dressed passenger, to raise means to supply the Bottle; the haggard mother carries the half-naked child, and the ruined father has just left "the bottle department" of the gin-shop with a fresh supply of the poison.

The suffering thickens in Plate V.: "cold, misery, and want" have destroyed the youngest child, and the girl is crying as she removes the coffin-lid. The room is a sad scene of squalor and wretchedness: a box, a single chair, and a mattress, are almost the only furniture; a cloth fastened with forks serves as a window-curtain, a bottle for a candlestick, and fire smokes upon the broken hearth-slab, beside which sits the shoeless vagabond of a son: the father and mother are seeking to console themselves with the Bottle; but, remorse has overtaken them, and the wretched mother weeps as she lifts the deadly dram to her lips.

The abuse of the Bottle has risen to brutal violence in Plate VI.; there is a fearful quarrel, and the drunken husband is about to kill the frantic wife, whilst the ragged children rush imploringly to stay the feud, and a terrified lodger appears at the door. As accessories, there are the upset table and public-house pot; the bottle and glass on the mantel-shelf, in place of the emblems of good order; and the last "rag" has fallen from the upset chair, and is blazing on the hearth.

"Deeper and deeper still"—in Plate VII., the husband, furiously drunk, has killed his wife with the instrument of all their misery—the Bottle; the police have seized the murderer, who is frantic nigh unto madness; the vagabond and almost shirtless son looks on, half-witted; the girl is weeping, and pointing to the fatal Bottle, broken, on the floor; while a group of neighbours, in sorrow and amazement, are beside the corpse of the wife; the doctor is in vain seeking for her pulse, and above him, in a mother's arms, sits a little child—an emblem of innocence in the sad scene of crime and guilt.

The last—Plate VIII.—is, indeed, an appalling scene: in the Artist's words, "The Bottle has done its work—it has destroyed the infant and the mother, it has brought the son and daughter to vice and to the streets, and has left the father a hopeless maniac. This is a climax of terrific realities: the flash children have come to see their father in the madhouse; the girl is tricked out in gayest finery of vice; and the boy, flower in mouth, is a thief from head to foot—so to the fancy hair to the conventional shoes—and a successful candidate for another knot besides that in his neckcloth. The maniac father is a portrait of terrible truth: the idiotic stare, the shrunken limbs, and the shivering frame, seated by the fire, which is enclosed by strong iron bars—all denote how the poor wreck of humanity is shut out from the world on every side: he knows not his children, whom his own criminal example has nipped in the bud of life, but forced into full-blown sin. In the inner vaulted room are seen two other inmates of the madhouse: one with glaring eyeballs, and erect hair, seated on the floor; the other staring idiotically through the window-bars, through which the light streams, but not to irradiate the hopeless group within! These are, without doubt, studies from actual life.

Such is the graphic tale of sadness and suffering, of crime and retribution, by which the Artist seeks to reclaim the masses from Drunkenness and its fearful consequences. As pictures, it is not hard to distil from them drops of scalding truth—let us hope to mingle with tears of penitence wherever the lesson may overtake husband, wife, or child, in their career of sin! A celebrated nation of antiquity taught their youth to abhor drinking, by allowing them to drink to great excess, and then causing them to see their own distorted features in a looking-glass. These Plates of "The Bottle" will better produce the same effect, by an inoffensive medium. They will, doubtless, be admired more for their moral design than artistic execution. The Plates are 13 by 8½ inches; and cheapness and extensive circulation being the prime objects, high finish could not reasonably be looked for. Their publication will effect incalculable good; and in the hope of contributing to their efficacy in moral improvement we have thus devoted an unusual space to the specification of their claims to public attention.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

FREEDOM OF MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT FROM ARREST.

An argument was heard at JUDGES' CHAMBERS, before Mr. Justice Williams, on Tuesday, which turned upon the extent of privilege from arrest enjoyed by Members of Parliament. The case was that of Elizabeth Goudy v. T. S. Duncombe, Esq., M.P. A summons had been taken out on behalf of the defendant, calling upon the plaintiff to show cause why he should not be discharged out of the custody of the Sheriff of Yorkshire, on the ground that he is privileged from arrest, having been returned as M.P. for Finsbury. The summons set forth that the defendant had been elected M.P. for Finsbury on the 28th of July last, and that, pursuant to such election and return, he is, and at the time of arrest was, a Member of the House of Commons, and as such entitled to all the privileges of a Member of that House; that he is at present on a visit to Copgrove, near Broughbridge, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, the residence of his father; and that, whilst on such a visit, he was arrested and taken on execution by George Acton, one of the officers of the Sheriff of Yorkshire, at the suit of the plaintiff, in virtue of a warrant bearing date the 1st of September inst., granted by the said Sheriff of Yorkshire, in pursuance of a writ of *capias ad satisfacendum* issued in this cause; and that he was still in custody of said Sheriff. It appeared that the sum for which the defendant was arrested amounted to £3400.

Mr. Carlon, of the firm of Messrs. Carlon and Haynes, appeared as attorney for the defendant. He stated that the defendant was elected M.P. for Finsbury on the 28th of July last, and that his arrest took place on the 2nd of September, Parliament being summoned to meet on the 21st inst. The latest case on the books relating to this subject was that of Philip v. Wellesley, which was decided in favour of the defendant by Mr. Baron Parke, with the full consent of the whole Court, who ordered his discharge, on the ground of his being a Member of Parliament at the time of arrest. This was a case exactly in point, and on the same ground he asked for the discharge of the defendant in the present case.

Mr. Wills, who appeared as counsel for the plaintiff, said that the case just cited would be a good authority for the defendant if he was at the time of arrest entitled to the privilege of a Member of Parliament, but not, as in the present case, when he did not possess such a privilege. A Member of the House of Commons, he contended, had no privilege from arrest except for a reasonable time to allow him to come to Parliament. The question in this case then was, what time a Member should be allowed before Parliament met to enable him to come to London. The learned Counsel cited several authorities upon this point. He said the only case in which this question had been pronounced on by the House of Commons was the case of Martin, in 1856. Mr. Martin, it appeared, was arrested twenty days before the meeting of Parliament, and the question was put to the House whether they would fix a limited time certain, within which a Member was to be free from arrest, or merely a convenient time, and the House answered, "a reasonable time." The House having held that twenty days was within a convenient time, Mr. Martin was discharged. The inference from this was that a period beyond twenty days was a convenient time.

Mr. Justice Williams: It appears to me rather that the House of Commons declined to say what was the limit, but merely said that twenty days was within the limit.

After some further argument on both sides, Mr. Carlon maintained that the defendant's privilege must be counted from the day of his arrest to the 21st of September, and again from the 21st of September to the 12th of October, as he was entitled to forty days after every prorogation.

Mr. Justice Williams remarked that the defendant was entitled to take a forty days' journey to come to Parliament. Now, supposing he set out on the 2nd of September (the day of his arrest), and arrived the night before the meeting of Parliament, on the 12th of October, that would be exactly forty days. He said, however, that, practically, it would be within 20 days, for Parliament would meet on the 21st, though it was only for the purpose of being prorogued still farther; and, therefore, the 12th of October must be held a second prorogation, and not as a continuation of the first. But, even if the plaintiff could have shown that it was beyond 20 days, he (Mr. Justice Williams) would have been reluctant to disturb the *discrem* of so great an authority as Judge Blackstone, who stated forty days as the period; and, therefore, he must order the defendant to be discharged.

An order for the defendant's discharge was given accordingly, his attorney consenting that no action should follow for false imprisonment.

VERY SUDDEN DEATH.—On Saturday Mr. Higgs held an inquest, at the Bedford Arms, Clapham-road, upon the body of William Pratt, aged 33, a labourer, who died in the following sudden manner:—On the previous Thursday afternoon the deceased was playing at skittles at the above house, and was in the act of throwing the ball when he suddenly exclaimed, "Oh, my head!" and fell down insensible. He was carried home, and medical assistance was obtained, but he never rallied, and died the same evening. A verdict of "Died in a fit of apoplexy" was returned.

FLYING SHEETS FROM A TRAVELLING CONTRIBUTOR.

MAYENCE, Sept. 6.

The last three or four days have offered "a heavy blow and a great disengagement" to tourists on the Rhine. Poor unfortunate! Although they do (some of them, at least) make themselves so supremely ridiculous, it is almost impossible not to feel pity for their forlorn condition, when the weather happens to turn out unfavourable. If the sun shine, all goes well for your thorough John Bull Rhine tourist; he can pace the deck of his steamer like a lord; or he can perambulate the quiet towns he stops at, astonishing, as he conceives, with his grand airs, the simpering natives, accustomed to condescension, politeness, and good breeding. But let it rain, and what becomes of our traveller? Understanding not the *savoir vivre*, he sits apart in the *salon* of his hotel, drinking bad wine at princely prices, or cursing the waiter because he cannot make him a glass of English grog. Or, if several meet together, after a day's mutual staring and scrutiny has at last ended in a slight thaw, they form a knot among themselves, create more noise than ever the foreigners, laugh at everything they do not understand, abuse everything that does not please them, and suspect every one approaching them (who is not an Englishman) of being a rogue. Now, as I rather like to study men than things, and can console myself when the weather is cruel—not having seen sights which I find generally weary me if I do see them—I sometimes amuse myself with observing the oddities of my countrymen, hoping thereby to instruct myself to avoid their errors, or profit by any good example I may meet with. I must say that, having been detained at Cologne a day or two by rain, and elsewhere on my way here, I have had some amusing specimens. At one place, for instance, I stumbled upon a party—first, the father of the family, a man whom a Leech or a Hablot Brown might pension as a permanent model. He was certainly a "heavy father," though not exactly in the stage sense of that phrase. He loomed on my vision like the incarnation of modern John Bullism, as thus—size, six feet by three; paunch, the dome of St. Paul's; face, large, red, and bloated; twinkling eyes; mouth, a formless orifice; and a large double chin, swathed in a white cambrie towel. The man did not look at all ill-natured, and yet there was an air of stolid self-importance on his countenance which was far from prepossessing. He had with him his wife, his daughter (a handsome, modest-looking young lady, who appeared as if she would much rather be anywhere else), a young gentleman, with a smiling face and timid manners, who, I suspect, was the intended; and a son, who was evidently the hopeful of the family. Not one of them could speak a word but English, and, moreover, they had brought with them a heavy load of a man servant, who, being equally tongueless, was also worse than useless. I afterwards discovered, however, that young Hopeful had been especially brought as interpreter to the party, because he had learned French.

It was at feeding-time that I encountered this travelling menagerie, and it seemed that the paternal appetite was in strong force. Well, it was a capital scene. The *garçon* brought, as usual, a dish to "father." Father screwed his head round, and growled out, "What's that?" "Oui, Monsieur," answers the waiter; whereupon the head twists round towards Young Hopeful, who is asked to interpret. He looks despairingly at the dish, and laboriously utters certain phrases in Camberwell French to the waiter, who gapes non-apprehension. The paternal wrath vermillion the paternal visage; but, the appetite being exacting, this dish is taken on trust. Another and another still succeeds, and, at each, the son discovers more and more clearly that he is manoeuvring on a volcano. Curses both loud and deep indicate from dish to dish the coming storm. At last, the explosion! Some *chef-d'œuvre* of science assails our Englishman's nostrils, (who has a deliberate *arrive pensee* of frogs and horsefies), offered by the still patient *kellner*. "Father" can bear it no longer. He flings down knife and fork, dashes his napkin on the table, turns to his trembling son, and cries, "What's the use, I should like to know, of my paying a ten-pun note extra a-year, for you to learn French, if I'm to be starved or poisoned in this 'ere cursed country?" And then, ere the son can mutter forth his innocence, or mother and daughter soothe their irate protector, he turns his flaming visage to the astonished waiter, roaring forth, "I'm John ——, of So-and-so. Murray says all the waiters speaks English on the Rhine. I pays for the best of everything, and I expect you'll understand me when I speak. Call the landlord!" And then he kept this up for ten minutes or more, swearing at his son, at whom he turned looks like those of Pickwick, when he uttered the words, "Mr. Winkle, you're a humbug!"—then swearing at the waiter—and so on, till he rose, and emphatically announced his determination of going back to England the very next morning! I fell in with another gentleman, of the superior order of Cockney, who minced his words, chopped his sentences, and spoke with 'bated breath. He—good, timid creature!—had been in Paris, and had marked his route by diligence across the country to the Rhine. But the two assassinations—of the Duchess and the Money-changer—roused all that latent fear which slumbers beneath the Englishman's contempt for a Frenchman. He actually changed his route, came round by Belgium and Rhenish Prussia, to reach the Rhine, because he was afraid to trust himself alone in a *diligence* with Frenchmen!

These are not exaggerations: they are facts, and *under-coloured*. Of course, I do not mean to assert that all English travellers are like these. On the contrary, you constantly meet with highly-intelligent and gentlemanly men; and the English ladies, especially, when travelling, throw off that excessive, almost prudish, reserve which is nearly the only drawback on their fascination when in their own country. But, nevertheless, there are whole classes of travellers who are burthened with the most absurd prejudices, with which they make themselves alike ridiculous and miserable. One article of their travelling creed is, that every foreigner is essentially a cheat. Now, all they have to do is to use the same amount of discrimination they would exercise at an English watering-place, in order to dispense with this fixed idea. Again, another class burthen themselves with a quarter-deck or a coach full of luggage, and then complain that they are cheated by porters, and that Continental railways are dear. Why will they not understand that for a trip of two months they need not take the clothes of two years? or, that this tail of portmanteaus, carpet-bags, hat-cases, and hand-boxes must be trodden upon—that it literally tempts extortion? When Napoleon executed a forced march (and all travelling Englishmen seem possessed by the demon of locomotion) he sacrificed his baggage. Let all travellers take that hint from the Great Captain; and, above all, let the fair sex have pity on their man-kind! Or, if they must go, Darius-like, with all their household around them, why not at once ship off their chests of drawers and wardrobes? They would make handsome luggage; and, moreover, all the dear articles of dress might be carefully laid and folded! Besides, think of the pleasure of bothering the custom-house officers!

Another class of travellers, who are quite bold in beating down inn charges, and resolving, at every step, not to be imposed upon, are yet haunted by dreadful alarms as to passports and custom-house or revenue officers. Once for all, let them understand that this is all nonsense. Positively, a foreigner arriving in England is more annoyed at Dover, or Brighton, or, above all, at London itself, than you can be at any place on the Continent. The donaniers are usually, almost universally, polite men. Multitudes of times I have been subjected to the *vise*. Never has my baggage been examined in such a way as in the slightest degree to disturb it. In a majority of cases it has not been touched at all; and, at Paris, at Brussels, and at Cologne, in each case, the officer, with a polite bow, refused even to allow me to use my keys, contenting himself with my declaration that there was nothing. You will say that the English are, by this time, well aware of these things. My answer is, I should not even allude to them, but that, within the last few days, I have seen the most ridiculous instances of terror or anticipatory indignation! Remember, too, that the facilities afforded by the railways, &c., on the Continent have created a new class of travellers, many of whose ideas of foreign habits are the inherited superstitions of the last century. Again, there is a similarly unfounded apprehension, as regards passports. I have travelled thousands of miles on the Continent, and have never met with even a moment's obstruction. Yet many English, who have been my *compagnons de voyage*, have betrayed, to an absurd extent, vague fears of being stopped for some informality, &c. One worthy man, the other day, from the moment he got into the train till we approached the Prussian frontier, thought and talked of scarcely anything else. As we neared Herbesthal, he drew forth his passport case (embazoned "Lord C *** !"), and held it with fidgety, trembling hand, ready for the dreaded inspection. When, at last, the officer of police appeared, at sight of his regiments, his helmet, and beard, my worthy friend visibly paled, watching with timid eye, for his coming fate. It was delicious to see his delighted astonishment when the Prussian Mars returned it to him, with the most polite of bows! But it chanced next night, that he encountered the same person, at a feast, near Cologne, whither he had come by rail, possibly to see his family. He had donned his helmet, and looked—baring his beard—quite an Adonis, and with his arm round the waist of a pretty *friulein*, was waltzing away with true German vigour. Our worthy traveller quite loved him. From that hour, all his passport-phobia passed away.

I find I have consumed all my space, and yet have written on but one subject, when I had others to allude to. I may as well, therefore, add, that to travel in the first-class is all money thrown away, except for very fine ladies and gentlemen; and that young men of moderate means, who travel *en garçon*, may save money and gain much information by going in the third-class, when the weather is not bad. Another hint I would give to Rhine tourists: Companies advertise in London to provide tickets for the whole route from London to Basle, or the intermediate places. Now, by purchasing these "long-range" tickets, you not only do not get an advantage, but you suffer a disadvantage. For, in the first place, they do not include either the Belgian or the Belgio-Rhenish Railway; and, secondly, they fetter you when you arrive at Cologne. For, at that place, there are two companies, the Cologne Steam Navigation Company (inscribed "Société de Cologne") and the Dusseldorf Company. Both alike run from one end of the Rhine to the other; and, at Cologne, you have the advantage of choosing which you will use, as their time of starting may suit you.

PAYING THROUGH THE NOSE.—A young man at Manchester had such an intense desire to hear Jenny Lind, that, not having the money, he pledged some handkerchiefs belonging to that lady, which had been intrusted to his mother-in-law to wash. Being detected, however, he was ordered by the Magistrate to pay the value of the property, with a penalty of twenty shillings, or be imprisoned for one month.

A TUNNEL UNDER THE ST. LAWRENCE.—It is proposed to tunnel the St. Lawrence, opposite the island of Montreal, in order to connect the railroad running to the Atlantic. The proposed tunnel under the St. Lawrence, at its narrowest part, near St. Helen's Island, will be about one-third of a mile from shore to shore, and about one-third the length of the principal tunnels in England. The depth of the water in the river is forty-three feet.

COURT AND HAUT TON.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—Her Majesty the Queen Dowager, with the Royal suite and attendants, left Ryde, Isle of Wight, on Tuesday morning, and crossed to Portsmouth Dockyard, in the *Lightning* steam-yacht. Her Majesty and suite were received at the dockyard by Admiral Sir C. Ogle, Bart., and other officers, who conducted her to the Admiralty House, the object of the visit being to view the magnificent vase recently presented to Sir Charles by the Grand Duke Constantine of Russia. Her Majesty shortly afterwards returned to the King's Stairs, and re-embarked in the Admiralty barge, and was conveyed to the Clarence Yard: her Majesty and suite left by the express train of the South-western Railway, at five minutes after twelve, and soon afterwards arrived at Bushy House, Bushy Park.

RETURN OF THE DUCHESS OF KENT.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent returned on Wednesday to her residence, Frogmore, from the Continent.

THE FRENCH EMBASSY.—His Excellency the Duke de Broglie is gone to France on urgent business of a private character. Count and Countess de Jarzac, who are sojourning at Tunbridge Wells, return to the Embassy early in the ensuing week.

FASHIONABLE PARTY.—The Duke and Duchess of Somerset entertained at noon on Tuesday, at their mansion in Park-lane, the Prince and Princess Doria Pamphilj (previous to their return to Rome), the Duchess of Inverness, and a select family circle, after which her Grace had music.

DEPARTURE OF THE INFANTE DON JUAN, OF SPAIN.—His Royal Highness the Infante Don Juan, attended by his Excellency the Chevalier Damet, left London on Tuesday, for Hamburg. His Royal Highness will go direct from Hamburg to Marienbad, where he is to meet his consort, who is taking the baths at that place.

DEATH OF LADY JANE PEEL.—We very much regret to state that Lady Jane Peel died last Sunday morning, at Bagginton Hall, four miles distant from Coventry. It appears that, a few days previously, her Ladyship, accompanied by several of her family, attended at the grand archery at Meriden, when, it is said, she caught a severe cold, which increased with fearful rapidity, and resisted every possible effort within the reach of medical skill, and under which she sank on Sunday at five o'clock. Her Ladyship has left behind her a family of sixteen children, ten of whom are daughters. Her Ladyship was universally esteemed for her benevolence, and her loss will be deeply felt by the poor of the neighbourhood in which she resided. Intelligence of the sad event was immediately sent to Sir Robert Peel.

POLICE.

A MAN CHARGED WITH ATTEMPTING TO POISON HIS WIFE.

At SOUTHWARK Police-office, on Tuesday, John Marshall, a plasterer, was charged with having attempted to poison Elizabeth his wife.

The complainant, who appeared to be labouring under indisposition, stated that she was married to the prisoner four years ago, and that about three months since they separated, owing to disagreements. On the preceding night, at eight o'clock, she met the prisoner in the New-cut, with two other men, and he invited her into a public-house. She accompanied him, and they had some ale and gin

OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR SEPTEMBER.

THE OLDEST MAN.

A correspondent sends us the following extract from the Register of the parish of Lanmaes, near Cowbridge, in Glamorganshire, and adds that "of late years it has attracted the close enquiry of eminent antiquaries":—*"Ivan Yorath buried on Saturday the xvii day of July anno domini 1621, et anno regni regis vicesimo primo, annoq[ue] etatis circa 180. He was a Sowdar in the fight of Bosworthe, and lived at Lantwet major, and he lived much by fishing."*—*The Patrician.*

THE CLUB OF UGLY FACES.

This Club was instituted originally at Cambridge, and held its first dinner at Clare Hall, which, at the outset, it was feared would not be large enough to contain so numerous a body as would be fairly entitled to claim admission. The result, however, disappointed these very reasonable calculations. Few of those invited would allow that they had any right or title to a seat in the ugly assembly; and a very amusing account is given in the *Spectator* of the excuses put in and pleaded by the various recusants. How the powers of the Club proceeded with them is not said, the want of a president having brought the whole affair at a still-stand. A chaplain had, indeed, been provided, in the person of a merry fellow of King's College, commonly called *Crab*, from his sour look, but no one was found who would admit himself duly qualified for the presidency by superior ugliness. The affair, it is said, came to the ears of the Merry Monarch, then at Newcastle, and the whole chimed in so well with his humour, that he sent them a Royal Message, stating that "he could not be there himself, but he would send them a brace of bucks."—*The Patrician.*

CLOSE OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

All day long, whilst the women were praying ten miles away, the lines of the dauntless English infantry were receiving and repelling the furious charges of the French horsemen. Guns which were heard at Brussels were ploughing up their ranks, and comrades falling, and the resolute survivors closing in. Towards evening, the attack of the French, repeated and resisted so bravely, slackened in its fury. They had other foes besides the British to engage, or were preparing for a final onset. It came at last: the columns of the Imperial Guard marched up the hill of St. Jean, at length and at once to sweep the English from the height which they had maintained all day, and spite of all: unscared by the thunder of the artillery, which hurled death from the English line—the dark rolling column pressed on and up the hill. It seemed almost to crest the eminence, when it began to waver and falter. Then it stopped, still facing the shot. Then at last the English troops rushed from the post from which no enemy had been able to dislodge them, and the Guard turned and fled. No more firing was heard at Brussels—the pursuit rolled miles away. The darkness came down on the field and city.—*Vanity Fair.*

ANGLING.

Mr. Hackle was not precipitate in his movements: for, with your anglers, it is a great point to elaborate everything as much as possible. He performed a great many intricate feats with his floats and caps, and split shot and plummets; and spread everything out with great display at his side. Then he made several small stone dumplings, with a light crust of bran, clay, and gentiles, which he distributed, here and there, in the water. After this, he took all his hooks out of their parchment envelopes, one after another, and, having looked at them, shut them all up again. Then, after plumbing his depth, which he did over every square inch within reach of his rod, he found he had too many shot, and took some off. Then he had not enough, and was obliged to put some on again. Next, his top-joint was the wrong one, and all his tackle had to be taken to pieces again. But as all this is a great part of the contemplative man's recreation, Mr. Hackle was rather entertained than otherwise.—*Albert Smith, in Bentley's Miscellany.*

LITERARY CHARACTER OF JAMES I.

James I. was but a contemptible writer, and would have been scarcely worth his five pounds a week in these days, as the London correspondent of a country newspaper. His imagination would not have been vigorous enough to supply him with the "latest intelligence," which must always be in type at least two days before the date on which the facts it professes to impart are stated to have happened. As an industrious chronicler of early gooseberries, new carrots, gigantic cabbages, eruptions of ladybirds, and showers of frogs, he would have been useful in his way, or he might have undertaken that branch of periodical literature which embraces the interesting recollections—or non-recollections rather—of the oldest inhabitant.—*Comic History of England.*

TAKING OF GUY FAWKES.

Some monster or punster in human form, declares he was called Fawkes or Forks, because he was ready to con-knife in anything sanguinary. The atrocity of this assertion needs no comment. Poor Guido seems to have formed a most feline and most fatal attachment to the place, for nothing could keep him out of the cellar, though he knew he was almost certain of being hawled, unmercifully, over the coals, and he went back, at two in the morning, to the old spot with his habitual foolhardiness. He had no sooner opened the door than he was seized and pinioned, without his opinion being asked, by a party of soldiers. He made one desperate effort to make light of the whole business, by setting fire to the train, but he had no box of Congreves at hand, and he observed, with bitter boldness, in continuation of a pun which he had made in happier days, that he had at last found his match and lost his Lucifer.—*Comic History of England.*

LONDON OUT OF TOWN.

The strife of the season is over; the inns of court have cast forth their occupants; Parliament is not merely up, but dissolved; and the provinces yet stagger under the humours of a general election. London, the mighty Babylon, has become a wilderness of bricks and mortar. As to the clubs, their aspect overwhelms us with melancholy! That solitary member hovering on the upper step at the Atheneum, exhibits manifest tokens of bewilderment; and no wonder. Athens's halls are desolate. Her chambers, uncarpeted and forlorn offer no enticements to enter, far less to abide in them. The very library wherein she specially rejoiceth, has become, through the absence of its excellent *custodian*, Mr. Hall, comparatively useless; and the department of the *cuisine* (not at any season, perhaps, as perfect as it might be) is in utter confusion. The member appears to have attained, all at once, to an intuitive perception of these sad truths. See, he withdraws the foot which had been advanced in the direction of the vestibule. He stops—hesitates—turns round—and rushes, with accelerated pace, back again into the street. He flees, as it were for life, and at last succeeds in shutting himself out from observation in one of the dark alleys adjoining St. James's-street. And so it is—or worse than this—at the Travellers, the Reform, the Carlton, and everywhere else. Poor fellow! we are sincerely sorry for that military-looking gentleman who stands at the door of the United Service. It is clear that he has just come up from country quarters, on two months' leave of absence. It is certain that he counted on whirr of gaiety; of such gaiety, at least, as officers of marching regiments love or seek for in town, namely, the club-breakfast at ten o'clock, eaten in the midst of a hungry, yet talkative throng; the long lounge in the crowded saloon afterwards, with newspaper in hand; the stroll up Regent-street and down St. James's, where print-shops and saddlers' windows alternately attract the gazer; the club-dinner, and then the play, with whatever accompaniments or adjuncts might follow thereupon. Instead of all this, he finds himself the sole occupant of a palace; without a comrade to greet him; without "a soul to speak to;" and forced, as if he were still a subaltern, at an outstation in Ireland, to stand beating his well-polished boot with his cane, and to whistle the same air which he has been known to murder ever since he joined her Majesty's 129th Regiment of Horse Marines. With respect to White's and Brookes's, we can discover no trace in either of living thing; and the pavement beneath our feet, as we pass them slowly by, cracks from the intensity of the sun's rays upon it. Is this a state of things which ought to be endured one moment longer than dire necessity shall determine?—*Fraser's Magazine.*

MR. DOMBEY'S DINNER GUESTS.

The proceedings commenced by Mr. Dombev, in a crayat of extraordinary height and stiffness, walking restlessly about the drawing-room until the hour appointed for dinner; punctual to which an East India Director, of immense wealth, in a waistcoat apparently constructed in serviceable deal by some plain carpenter, but really engendered in the tailor's art, and composed of the material called nankeen, arrived, and was received by Mr. Dombev alone. The next stage of the proceedings was Mr. Dombev's sending his compliments to Mrs. Dombev, with a correct statement of the time; and the next, the East India Director's falling prostrate, in a conversational point of view, and, as Mr. Dombev was not the man to pick him up, staring at the fire until rescue appeared, in the shape of Mrs. Skewton; whom the Director, as a pleasant start in life for the evening, mistook for Mrs. Dombev, and greeted with enthusiasm. The next arrival was a Bank Director, reputed to be able to buy up anything—human Nature generally, if he should take it in his head to influence the money market in that direction—but who was a wonderfully modest-spoken man, almost boastfully so, and mentioned his "little place" at Kingston-upon-Thames, and its just being barely equal to giving Dombev a bed and a chop, if he would come and visit it. Ladies, he said, it was not for a man who lived in his quiet way to take upon himself to invite—but if Mrs. Skewton and her daughter, Mrs. Dombev, should ever find themselves in that direction, and would do him the honour to look at a little bit of a shrubbery they would find there, and a poor little flower-bed or so, and a humble apology for a pinyer, and two or three little attempts of that sort without any pretension, they would distinguish him very much. Carrying out his character, this gentleman was very plainly dressed, in a wisp of cambric for a neckcloth, big shoes, a coat that was too loose for him, and a pair of trousers that were too spare; and mention being made of the Opera by Mrs. Skewton, he said he very seldom went there, for he couldn't afford it. It seemed greatly to delight and exhilarate him to say so; and he beamed on his audience afterwards, with his hands in his pockets, and excessive satisfaction twinkling in his eyes.—*From Dombev and Son, No. XII., admirably sustained, from the first to the last page.*

BATHING.

The country is the only place in which you can enjoy that pleasant calm which follows an early cold bath; when, comfortably convulsed with the glow of reaction—the same kind of happy shuddering that a warm bed induces—you can listlessly stretch yourself out on the sunny turf, and, for the time, forget that there are such things as annoyances, or ill feelings in the world, to bother you or anybody. You get this feeling nowhere else; a sensation of ease and comfort is banished by that fearfully uncertain journey, inseparable from the rickety bathing machine, which alone equals a stage-carriage—we mean, a carriage used on the stage—in the eccentric revolution of its wheels. And in a London bath, where you must stand on a wet grating, and make your toilet in a cupboard, your attention is only directed to getting dried as fast as you can, by the agency of the sheets of folded pasteboard which the proprietors conceive to be towels; and, with the assistance of the small looking-glass, whose reflective powers the constant damp has so seriously affected in both cases. Even in the best-appointed warm bath, the perilous feat of getting in is only exceeded by your slippery feet in getting out; and your only feeling, upon again coming into the air is one of misgiving as to whether you ought not rather to be between blankets. So that, we repeat, a country plunge and its results can alone be classed as a luxury in bathing.—*Christopher Tadpole.*

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

The 12th of August gives the first blow to the London sporting season; September "goes in and finishes it." Grouse shooting and the heathery highlands are not things for the million—but there's scarce a Cockney that relishes the smell of gunpowder who cannot compass a day's practice among the partridges.

People who call to mind Tattersall's as it is towards the latter end of May, when they come up to town to put their purses through an annual course of physic, whereof the Derby does forms a prominent item—have no idea the sort of place Hyde Park Corner is just before Michaelmas. What a vacuum it was, for instance, on Monday last. In the slow length of Piccadilly, you encountered nothing in the shape of equipage beyond an ancient family chariot transporting some pale invalid to the doctor's, behind a pair of Hounslow posters, steered by a venerable "boy," whose failure in accommodating himself to their trot, proclaimed how little he had latterly been accustomed to equestrian exercise. Passing a-down the lane, there was no evidence of life; unless, indeed, by force of a strong imagination you could construe into such, a group consisting of a hungry-looking dog-fancier, with a brace of lean Scotch terriers, that strived wag their tails with an appealing look, as they should say—

We wish to — that somebody would buy us.

In the Room, the little there was, comprised merely the professional material: a curse (to all that effect it) "not loud, but deep." In the yard, there was no advance on the ten guineas for which the dispenser of lots was offering a steed of aristocratic lineage—fallen—as the scions of gentle blood have before him—on evil days. In either, it was an affair of legs—of bad legs. Those in the Room were put in motion chiefly by the Leamington Stakes: those in the yard by the eloquence of the whipcord so emphatically employed by—we must spare the name of the orator. The venue of the Leger speculation was changed to Warwickshire—*apropos of Coventry*—as the sequel will show in some cases. Well, shall we, too, speculate a trifle acent the doings which the coming week will give a local habitation to—and haply a name—in the North?

On Wednesday next, the Great St. Leger will be disposed of. According to the popular opinion, as expressed by those hieroglyphics called the Odds, that event should seem, at this present writing, to be a foregone conclusion. Cossack has been quoted at a price all but unexampled in the annals of turf—confidence—it might be discourtesy to say credulity. "The race," says the proverb, "is not always to the swift"—an axiom probably as old as the Olympic Games—if not actually founded on *data* derived from them.

We will test by it the result of the Leger for the last seven years—"seven" shall be our "main" for the nonce. Of the septet, composed of Launcelot, Satyr, Blue Bonnet, Nutwith, Faugh-a-Ballagh, The Baron, and Sir Tatton Sykes, how many saw the day with the *prestige* of being the champion of the ring? Why did Cotherstone lose the Leger? Because the odds were on him; or why else? Was he not the best horse in the field? Can Cossack do better, similarly handicapped—that is to say, carrying a little gold mine, in addition to the weight put on the others? It is true, he will not have many foes to fight, for his fame has "fluttered the Volci" but more than one that has led the van triumphantly will show at his side in this forlorn hope. Autumn witnessed the defeat of the best two-year-old of the season—up to the period of the racing year: may it not see the discomfiture of the best three-year-old also? Is Cossack the best? And this is dealing with the possibility of his failure on his merits. What a legion of chances are against him—utterly apart from that hypothesis.

The legitimate patrons of a great national sport will form the Jury in this inquiry. Many causes exist for watching the issue with deep interest. Racing has latterly enjoyed—there is no gainsaying it—"a bad pre-eminence." Should-like too many of its predecessors—the St. Leger of 1847 be found wanting in the elements that ought to distinguish a passage of association among gentlemen, the public voice will pronounce a verdict of dishonour against horse-racing without any hope of mercy. It has become the fashion to require honesty of purpose and practice even in politics; *sic magna pars* compone; the same principle must henceforth apply to the Turf. Let us trust it may do so right honourably on the trial of Wednesday next, "*in re Doncaster.*"

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—The see-saw game was continued with Lord Eglinton's nags, Van Tromp once more obtaining the call, and leaving off in good estimation. Planet gave way a point, but had two or three zealous supporters. These were the only changes in the St. Leger, and on the other events the betting was too flat to call for observation.

LEAMINGTON STAKES.

1 to 2 agst Morpeth (t)	3 to 1 agst Wolfdog (t)
ST. LEGER.	
10 to 1 agst Eryx	40 to 1 agst Black Dwarf
18 to 1 — Philosophor (t)	50 to 1 — Sally Maggs
25 to 1 — Foreclosure	1000 to 5 — Limestone

GREAT YORKSHIRE HANDICAP

7 to 1 agst Palma	10 to 1 agst Sir Tatton Sykes	12 to 1 agst King of Morven
8 to 1 — Pilgrim	10 to 1 agst Black Dwarf	15 to 1 — Vanish

DERBY.

5 to 1 agst Scott's lot (t)	13 to 1 agst Springy Jack	25 to 1 agst Glendower
7 to 1 — Day's lot (t)	25 to 1 — Assault	40 to 1 — Whitestone
13 to 1 — Surplice (t)		40 to 1 — Backbiter

DONCASTER CUP.

10 to 1 agst Miss Burns	10 to 1 agst King of Morven	12 to 1 agst Allianco
10 to 1 — Vanish	12 to 1 — Tragical (t)	15 to 1 — Punch!

DERBY.

40 to 1 agst Backbiter (t)	40 to 1 agst Brother to Lane	50 to 1 agst The Sheriff (t)
	dale (t)	

WARWICK RACES—TUESDAY.

The Trial Stakes of 5 sovs each, and 25 added. One mile. (3 Subs.)

Mr. Lord's Prestwick, 3 yrs, 7st 5lb (Denneman) 1

Mr. J. Day's Kismet, 4 yrs, 8st 1lb (Wakeman) 2

Won by a head, after a fine race. Time, 1 min. 50 secs.

The Foal Stakes of 10 sovs each, and 25 added. (6 Subs.)

Sir C. Cockerell's Congress, 8st 9lb (H. Darling) 1

Mr. Copeland's Lady of the Lane, 8st 1lb (Marlow) 2

Won in a canter by three lengths. Alialiwa a bad third.

The Leamington Stakes of 25 sovs each, 15 ft and 100 added, the second to receive £50. Two miles. 63 subs, 44 of whom pay 5 sovs each.

Sir J. B. Mill's Giantess, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb (Donaldson) 1

Mr. Robinson's Morpeth, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb (Bumby) 2

Won easily by a length.

The Castle Park Stakes of 10 sovs each, and 50 added. (9 Subs.)

Lord Caledon's Shylock, 8st 7lb (Marlow) 1

Lord Warwick's Lahore, 8st 7lb (Crouch) 2

6 to 4 agst Shylock. Won in a canter.

The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas. Heats, two miles.

Mr. John Day's The Hero, 4 yrs, 9st 6lb, walked over.—Milliner and Wolfdog were weighed for, but drawn at the post.

WEDNESDAY.

The Bury Stakes of 10 sovs each, for two yrs old. One mile. (3 Subs.)

Lord Warwick's Lahore, 8st 5lb (Crouch) 1

Mr. Melikoff's Otterburn, 8st 7lb (Marsden) 2

6 to 4 on Otterburn. Won by a length. Time, 2 min. 1 sec.

The County Handicap of 10 sovs each, and 50 added; gentlemen riders. (12 Subs.)

Mr. Walter's Cavendish, aged, 10st 12lb (Mr. E. S. Davenport) 1

Mr. T. Dawson's The Magnet, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb (Lord Strathmore) 2

The Great Warwickshire Stakes, of 10 sovs each. 13 Subs.

Capt. Illicourt's Ellardale, 8st 12lb walked over

The Warwick Cup, by Subs. of 10 sovs each, and 10



LOBSTER FISHING.—DRAWN BY DUNCAN.

LOBSTER FISHING.

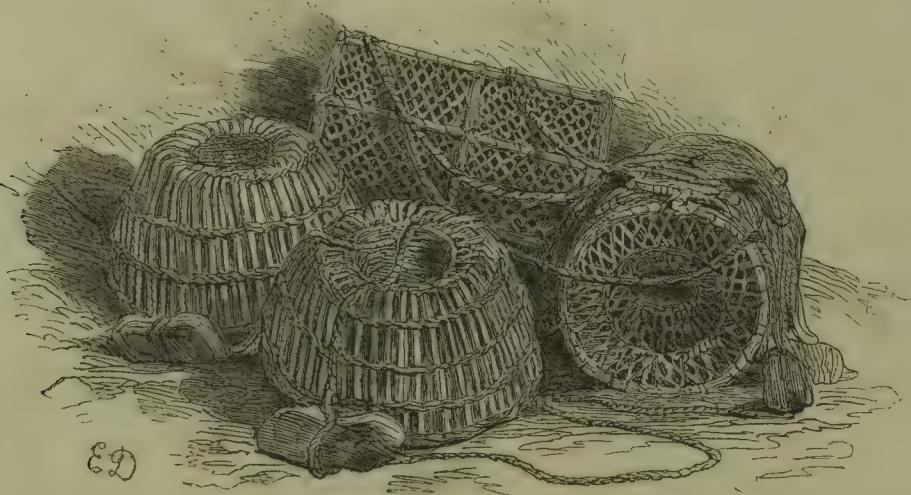
MR. DUNCAN has chosen for the locality of this British Fishery, the harbour at Folkestone, where the fishermen in the foremost boat are taking up their creels, or lobster-pots. These creels, or cruiives, are made of dry osier, and resemble basket-work. They are constructed on the same principle as the wire mouse-trap, but the aperture, instead of being on the side, is at the top. Within the creel, the bait, consisting of garbage, is fastened at the bottom, and the creel is then dropped in some favourable situation, stones of sufficient weight being fastened in the inside to sink it. A line is fastened to the creel, and at the upper end of the line is attached a cork, which floats on the surface. By this means, the place where the creel is sunk is known to the fishermen, who usually set several creels at one time. The bait is easily seen by the lobsters, which, entering the creel at the aperture, find, like a mouse in a wire-trap, that escape is hopeless; the difficulty of egress being increased by the entrance being overhead. Crabs, prawns, and shrimps, are frequently found captured in the same creel with lobsters. When the fishermen have sunk the whole of their creels, they have still some time left to proceed further out to sea for other fish before it is necessary

to visit them. When a few hours have elapsed, the fishermen return to their creels, one of them rowing, and the other keeping a look-out for the floats, and taking out of the creels whatever has been captured. Sometimes, however, lobsters are taken by nets, baited with garbage; and, in some countries, by torch-light, with the aid of a wooden instrument, which acts like a forceps or a pair of tongs. The minimum size of lobsters offered for sale is fixed by 10 and 11 William III., c. 24, at eight inches from the tip of the nose to the end of the middle fin of the tail.

Lobsters are found in great abundance on our rocky coasts. The Scilly Isles and the Land's End abound with lobsters, as well as several places on the Scotch shores, particularly about Montrose, whence Penant states the number brought annually, in well-boats, in his time, to have been 60,000 or 70,000. But the principal lobster fishery is on the coast of Norway; whence, it is believed, about a million lobsters are annually imported into London. Those of Heligoland are, however, esteemed the best; they are of a

deeper black colour, and their flesh is firmer than those brought from Norway. The lobster is of ancient repute as food; for, Aristotle, in his "History of Animals," gives a most faithful and elaborate account of the species which is still an inhabitant of the Mediterranean.

The fecundity of the lobster is profuse, 12,444 eggs having been counted under the tail of one female lobster. "The process of changing the skin, which fishermen have observed to take place, is as follows:—At certain seasons, the shell of the lobster grows soft, the animal swells its body, the seams open, and the claws burst at the joints. When the shell has thus become loose upon the body, the animal makes a second effort, and, by a tremendous spasmodic motion, casts it off. In this state the liberated but defenceless fish retires into holes in the rock. The released body now suddenly pushes its growth. In about eight-and-forty hours, a fresh concretion of humour upon the surface, i. e., a



LOBSTER POTS.

new shell, is formed, adapted in every part to the increased dimensions of the animal."—*Paley's Natural Theology, with Notes by Lord Brougham and Sir Charles Bell.*

THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAMER.—The inspection of this noble ship has been brought to a close, and all the scientific men who have been engaged in the examination agree in the opinion that she is quite sound, and free from all material damage to her hull. The *Liverpool Times* says the bottom of the vessel is but slightly injured; the only dingie of any consequence being one of about ten feet long, amidships. The men on board say that this was caused by the working of the vessel during the heavy gales which she encountered in November last. This, however, will be easily repaired, and, with the exception of some few holes and loose rivets, is the only damage done to that part of the vessel—a fact which, considering the exposed situation in which she was stranded, reflects the utmost credit on all the hands connected with her. The upper works and cabins of this noble specimen of naval architecture, as may be anticipated, are much injured, as is the stern, outside stern-post, and all the after end of the vessel, which was more particularly exposed to the roar of the sea as she lay ashore in Dundrum. As yet nothing positive is known as to the intentions of the proprietors with respect to her further and final repairs. In the opinion of many, the great difficulty will be the engine; for it is well known that it has never yet fairly answered the expectations of its constructors. It has, however, been most minutely inspected, and it has been pronounced to be quite as good as ever it was. It was built to work 1000-horse power, but the general impression is, that even with the improved boilers, repaired last summer, it never worked more than 600-horse power, even at its best speed. In addition to this drawback, the indisputable inefficiency of the chain-belt, by which the screw was worked, must itself lead to serious alterations in the engine, if it should again be placed in her. It was a notorious fact, to all who ever crossed the Atlantic in her, that she had to be stopped nearly every day in order to adjust this complicated chain. In fact, we believe, if she had returned safely from her last trip, that two new cog wheels would have been substituted for it, by which it was anticipated that the screw could be more effectively worked.

CRANOE CHURCH.

THE foundation-stone of this handsome Church was laid at Cranoe, near Uppingham, Rutland, on the 17th ult., with the usual ceremony upon such occasions, by the Rev. John Harwood Hill, A.B., Rector of Cranoe, in the presence of the Rev. W. Hombersley and Mr. Thomas Foster, the Churchwardens, and the numerous and respectable tenantry of the Earl of Cardigan.

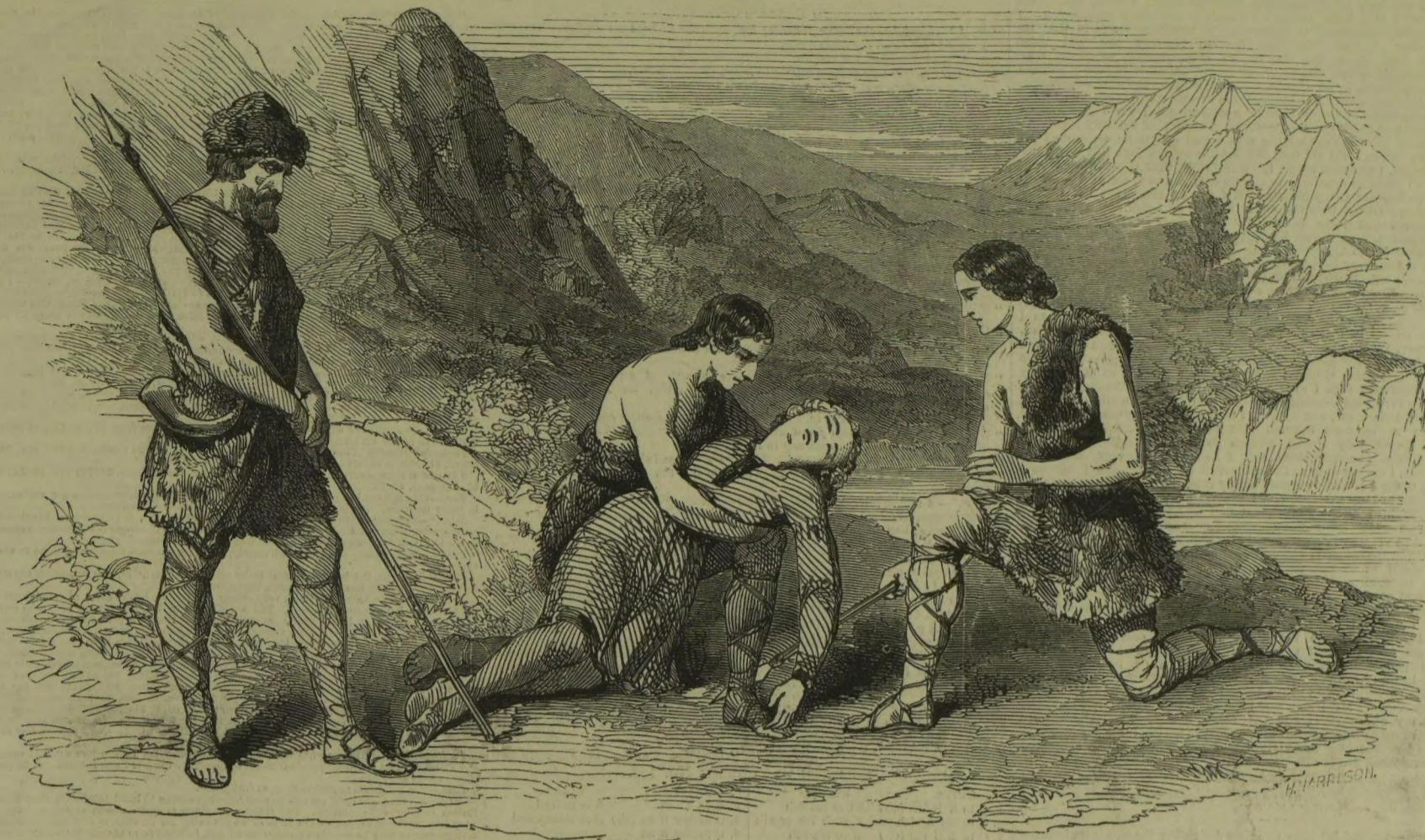
The style of architecture is the Perpendicular of the fifteenth century; the design is by Mr. J. G. Bland, architect, of Dingley. The works are now rapidly progressing, under the superintendence of the eminent builders, Messrs. Thompson and Ruddle, of Peterborough.

The total cost of the whole works will be £1400, and the Church will be completed by Christmas.

The principal subscribers are the Queen Dowager, the Duke of Rutland, the Earls of Cardigan, Howe, Hardwicke, and Gainsborough; Countess of Chichester, Lord Curzon, Bishop of Peterborough, &c.



NEW CHURCH AT CRANOE.



SCENE FROM "CYMBELINE," AT SADLER'S WELLS THEATRE.

THE THEATRES.

SADLER'S WELLS.

We have engraved a scene from the very successful revival of "Cymbeline," at Sadler's Wells Theatre. It is the second scene of the fourth act—"Before the Cave," in which *Belarius*, *Gelderius*, *Arviragus*, and *Imogene* enter from the cave, and the heart-sick youth is tended by the hunters—

"So sick I am not—but I am not well:

But not so citizen a wanton as
To seem to die ere sick: so please you, leave me;
Stick to your Journal course; the breach of custom
Is breach of all. I am ill; but your being by me
Cannot amend me; Society is no comfort.
To one not sociable; I'm not very sick,
Since I can reason of it. Pray you, trust me here,
I'll rob none but myself; and let me die,
Stealing as poorly."

The play has been repeated with increased effect, since our first notice of the revival.

ADELPHI.

Mr. Stirling Coyne's new extravaganza (brought out on Thursday night), the scene of which is laid at Stratford, of course, derives its temporary interest from the fact of the approaching sale of the Shakespearian house, but would, at any time, pass muster as good-natured satire upon the notorious deviation of popular taste in other than a Shakespearian direction. The plot anticipates the event at the Auction Mart, and supposes that Mr. Wright, a splendid type of the genus "Gent," has, in order to obtain the celebrity which the giving "spreads," ballooning, extravagant dressing, and other efforts have failed to procure him, purchased the house at Stratford. He resolves (after the manner of divers as respectable enthusiasts) to pass the night in his new purchase, and goes to sleep in a huge box in the room in which the poet is said to have been born. *Shakespeare* appears, capitally personated by O. Smith, and summons around him his principal creations; and their dialogue, liberally intermixed with parodied songs, contains hits at everybody in any way connected with the legitimate or illegitimate drama. After half an hour's mirth, much relished by the house, *Ariel* warns off the apparitions, and the Gent, who has been an astonished partaker of the revel, disappears into his box, to be awakened *salon les regles*.

A kind of apotheosis of Shakespeare, with a pretty scene, and plenty of blue fire, ends the piece. Wright, who has the only part in the affair, played quietly and quaintly, and was encored in a parody, entitled "I'm a Gent." The extravaganza was applauded; and, as a *piece de circonstance*, will answer its purpose.

The MARYLEBONE THEATRE has been well attended since our last. Sheridan Knowles's charming play of the "Hunchback" has been produced in an excellent manner, as regards scenery and appointments. The characters, from first to last, are well filled; Mrs. Warner's *Julia*, Miss Angell's *Helen*, Mr. Graham's *Master Walter*, and Mr. Vining's *Clifford*, being entitled to special commendation. The *Observer* critic, by the way, describes the *locale* of this theatre as "in the north-western suburb of the metropolis, on a portion of the estate once held by the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, in the centre of a district used in the days of Elizabeth as a 'Royal Chase,' and where, as late as the reign of the last George but one, footpads harboured, and highwaymen were frequent."

ASTLEY'S.—A stupendous novelty is announced for this theatre—a very fine male elephant, brought by Captain Stevens in the ship *Persia*, from Ceylon. The season for *al fresco* entertainments is drawing to a close. The Director's Benefit has been given at VAUXHALL.—At the SURVEY ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, an ingenious native of Alabama, U.S., has constructed a "magic aerial bridge" across the sheet of water at the back of the orchestra, the supports of which taper to one inch square, in the centre of the water way; yet, upon the foot-tread laid on this, thirteen or fourteen persons cross at once in safety; the "magic" being the application of the longitudinal fibre of the wood, so that every portion supports an equal share of the strain.—At CREMORNE GARDENS, there was a night balloon ascent, with fireworks, on Monday; the aeronauts being Messrs. Gale, Coxwell, and Goulton, who, after a pleasant journey, descended in safety, on Thornton Heath, near Croydon.

There have been *Shakespearian Lectures* given in various parts of the country: in some cases with the view of aiding the subscription for purchasing Shakespear's House. At a performance, which had not this inducement, given in the Council Chamber, at Hertford, on Monday evening, there were but two persons present!

LIEUTENANT MUNRO.

We this week give a portrait of Lieutenant Munro, and with it some authentic particulars of his family and personal history, with respect to which the most erroneous statements have been published; in the different versions that have been given, Lieutenant Munro has been confounded with other persons, and represented as doing things of which he was not conscious. To correct these errors, he had, by the advice of his solicitor, drawn up a rough sketch of his father's services and his own career, which was to have been placed in the hands of Mr. Clarkson, the eminent Counsel, to be used in his defence, on the late trial; but the documents were not ready till too late, and, in fact, were not used. We have been favoured with a perusal of these documents, and are thus enabled to publish the only authentic details of the life of Lieutenant Munro that has yet appeared. The first is a brief sketch of the military services of his father:

Lieutenant John Munro went to the East Indies about 1785, in the 73d Regiment, which had been recently raised in Scotland by Lord Macleod, and was known as the Macleod Highlanders. The regiment was called, soon after its arrival at Madras, to the performance of very arduous duties in the field, and served in those campaigns under the command of Sir Eyre Coote, Sir Hector Munro, the Marquis Cornwallis, and Lord Harris. It took a very prominent part in the numerous battles, sieges, and operations directed against Hyder Ali, Tippoo Saib, and their allies, including the French, at subsequent periods of the war.

Lieutenant John Munro was present in all the battles and sieges in which his regiment took part for ten years after its arrival in India, and distinguished himself during that period by many acts of the most devoted gallantry, which have been certified by the testimony of officers under whom he served, and are well known in the north of Scotland from the accounts given of them by many persons who knew him in

India. Of his bravery, as shown whenever he had an opportunity, the following is an example. At the storming of Bangalore, when the assault was checked, and the officer who commanded it—a Lieut. Duncan—cut off from his men by several of the enemy, Lieutenant Munro singly cleared a way to Lieutenant Duncan's aid. The officer in command of the fort was killed, our troops were able to enter the breach, and the fortress was carried. Lieutenant Duncan made a very gratifying report of the services of Munro to the officer in command, and always acknowledged that he owed his life to him, and that his gallant conduct was of the greatest benefit as an example. Lieutenant Munro was afterwards known in his regiment by the name of the above fortress.

In the various battles, sieges, and other affairs with the enemy in which Lieutenant Munro took part in India, he received several severe wounds; his lower front teeth were shot out; he lost the use of his left arm by a cannon shot; he was severely ruptured in his exertions to enter a breach, the scaling ladders being too short; he was shot in the shoulder and thigh; he received, besides, various other injuries by splinters from cannon shot; he was nearly blown up in action, by an explosion of powder, and had, besides, many extraordinary escapes from being killed in the other battles, sieges, and assaults in which he was engaged.

Lieutenant Munro was sent home after a service of ten years in India, his health severely injured from the effects of the very severe and long-continued fatigues he had undergone in a hot climate; the wound in his arm did not heal for a considerable time afterwards, and he was in a most precarious and shattered condition. He had received very ample testimonials of his gallant conduct in India, from the Marquis Cornwallis, and other officers under whom he had served there; and, upon his arrival in London, he presented them at the Horse Guards, and was soon after promoted by the Duke of York for his gallantry. From the serious na-

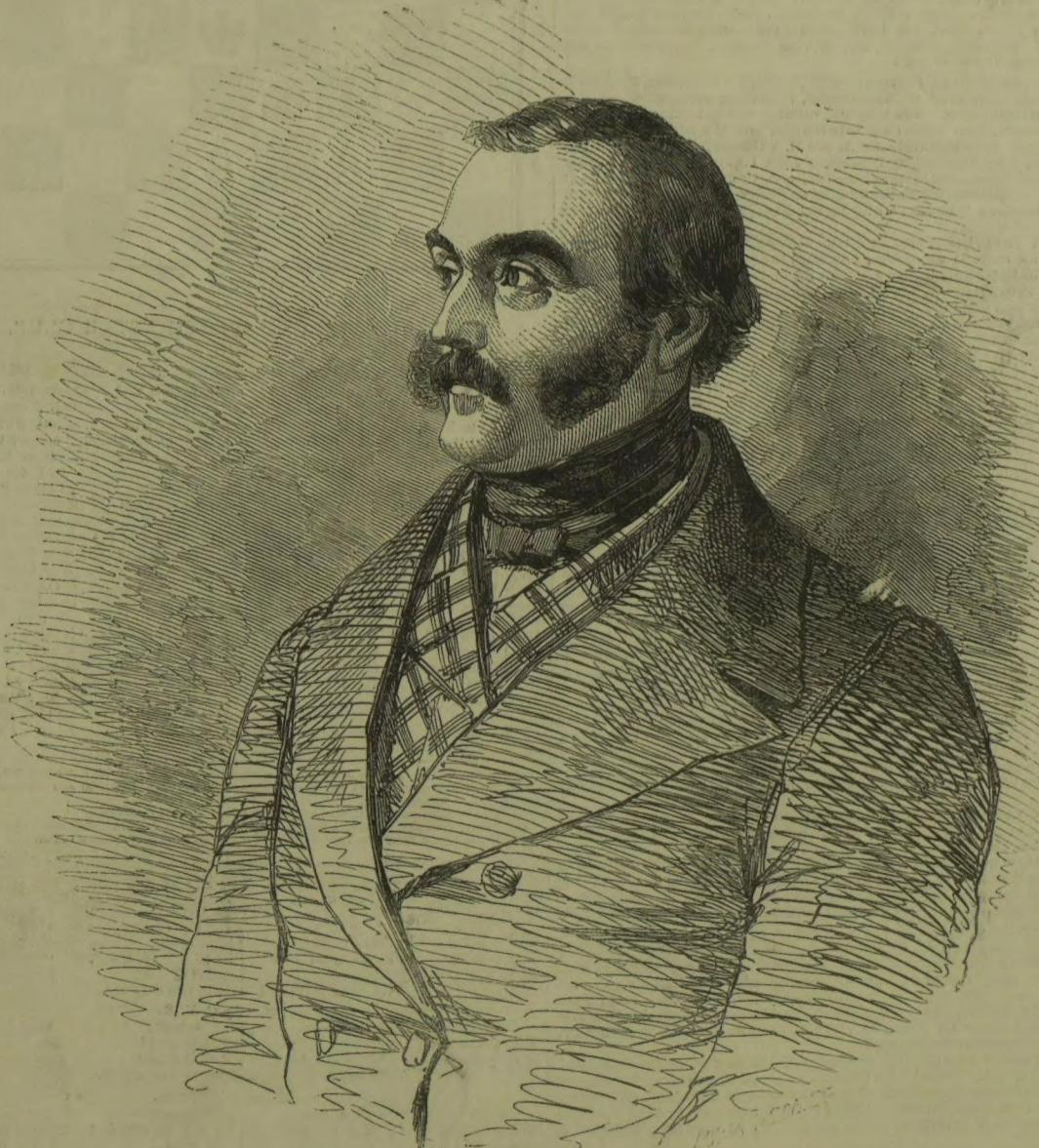
ture of Lieutenant Munro's wounds he was unable to serve again in the field after his return from India, but he did duty, at various times, to the end of the war, in garrisons in Great Britain, Ireland, and the Channel Islands.

Lieutenant John Munro married a few years after his return from India, and settled his family at Tain, in Ross-shire. He had a large family, of whom there are still living three sons and six daughters, and his widow.

The following is abridged from a paper also drawn up, for the purpose above mentioned, by Lieut. Munro himself:

My attachment to the Army has existed from my boyhood, or even my childhood. My father was a magistrate in Ross-shire, for many years after he left or retired from the service, and he often had to give certificates to pensioners, to enable them to draw their pensions: those of them who had served with my father in India had bed made for them in our house, when they came from a distance for their certificates, and they were in the habit of repeating to me upon these occasions, the accounts of the various battles, sieges, and skirmishes, in which they had been engaged, and particularly those in which my father had distinguished himself; and thus I became fond of the service.

My father encouraged my attachment to the army, and I was always destined in my youth for that service. A General Officer, who was a most kind friend to my family, offered my father to get me appointed to an Ensigncy in his own regiment, but it was considered by him that I was too young at the time, and indeed I had not then left school. When I became old enough for the service, I could not obtain a commission, in consequence of the numbers of young officers that had been put upon half-pay on account of the peace. Many applications were made for me, but the answers were always



LIEUTENANT MUNRO.

THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 7.
DECLARATION OF INSOLVENCY.

J. DEER, Bryanstone-street, Edgeware-road, wheelwright.
BANKRUPT.
W. THOMAS, Catherine-street, Strand, publisher. J. TAYLOR, Pickett-place, Strand
printer. E. JACOBSON, Great Saint Helens, London, merchant. C. BONE, Millbank-street,
Westminster, victualler. J. HAMMOND, Bognor, Sussex, ironmonger. B. MATHEY, and
E. SMEE, Bromley New Town, Middlesex, brewer. E. BURKITT, Lynn, Norfolk, com-
mercialman. MILLER, Liverpool, saddler. G. BOLTON, Liverpool, stockbroker. H.
WOODS, Liverpool, victualler. H. COLE, Liverpool, hat manufacturer. J. SHAKESHAFT,
Limekiln-lane, Chester, ironmonger. H. D. LUCKMAN, Hull, Lancashire, laceman. C. G. HILL, Preston, Lancashire, artist. R. CHANTLER, Eccles, Lancashire,
J. JONES, Ledbury, Herefordshire, brewer. J. P. BALDY, Devonport, apothecary. J.
PAVEY, son, Hotwells, Bristol, mason. W. GWYNN, Dursley, Gloucestershire, druggist.
J. DAWES, Gloucester, tailor. W. BUCKLAND, Chippenham, Wiltshire, innkeeper. H. W.
MORETON, Newport, Monmouthshire, insurance broker. R. H. COWELL, Leeds, paper
merchant. J. FAWCETT, Richmond, Linendraper. T. BURLEY, son, Wolverhampton,
Staffordshire, grocer.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

T. PHILLIPS and J. PHILLIPS, Glasgow, tea-merchants. J. MURPHY, Glasgow, agent.
J. MACLANE, Edinburgh, merchant.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 10.
WHITEHALL, SEPT. 8.

The Queen has been pleased to appoint the Right Hon. Lord Wrottesley; Professor Robert
Willis, M.A.; Captain Henry James, R.E.; George Rennie, Esq.; William Cubitt, Esq.; and
Eaton Hodgkinson, Esq., to be her Majesty's Commissioners for inquiring into the conditions
to be observed by engineers in the application of iron in railway structures. The Queen has
been pleased to appoint Lieutenant Douglas Gatton, R.E., to be Secretary to the said Commissio-

nars.

WAR-OFFICE, SEPT. 7.

4th Light Dragoons: Lieut. T. Hutton to be Lieutenant, vice Montgomery.
6th Foot: Capt. W. F. Viscount Chevton to be Captain, vice Ogilby. 13th: Lieut. G. Mont-
gomery to be Lieutenant, vice Hutton. 62nd: Sergeant-Major T. Boyd to be Quartermaster,
vice W. Guy. 67th: Capt. D. Campbell to be Captain, vice Devereux; Lieut. W. H. Hussey to
be Captain, vice Campbell; Ensign R. Blakeney to be Lieutenant, vice Hussey; Cadet V. A.
Webber to be Ensign, vice Blakeney; Cadet J. T. N. O'Brien to be Ensign, vice Anderson.
3rd West Indi Regt.—Capt. D. F. Ogilby to be Captain, vice Viscount Chevton.

UNATTACHED.—To be Captains: Lieuts. P. Bolton and A. Imbach.

HOSPITAL STAFF.—P. H. Ross to be Assistant-Surgeon to the Forces.

BREVET.—Major-Gen. Sir H. G. W. Bart, G.C.B., to have the local rank of Lieut.-Gen. at the Caps of Good Hope and its dependencies; Major D. Campbell to be Lieut.-Col. in the Army; Captain D. Campbell, to be Major in the Army.

OFFICE OF ORDNANCE, SEPT. 7.

Royal Regiment of Artillery.—Second Lieut. H. T. Boniface to be First Lieut., vice Burrell.
The dates of the commissions of the undermentioned officers have been altered as follows,
viz.:—Capt. F. S. Hamilton, 1st July, 1847; Second Capt. H. Lempiere, 1st July, 1847; Lieut.
W. H. Blair, 22d March, 1847; Lieut. L. Martineau, 9th April, 1847; Lieut. C. Hunter, 22d
April, 1847; Lieut. A. J. McDougal, 7th May, 1847; Lieut. J. Spurway, 28th May, 1847;
Lieut. G. R. C. Young, 1st July, 1847.

BANKRUPTS.

G. PEACEY and S. M. BARTLETT, Aldermanbury, warehousemen. G. C. COLDREY,
Lawrence-lane, City, merchant. T. WELLS, Sudbury, confectioner. A. TURNER, Addin-
ton-square, Camberwell, Surrey, brewer. S. HANDLEY, Manor-terrace, Shepherd's-lane,
Brixton, builder. A. RULE, Leadenhall-street, ship broker. W. COX, Great George-street,
Weymouth, Dorsetshire, lath-maker. J. C. PLAYER, Dursley, Gloucestershire, draper.
J. SPERRING, Chippenham, Wiltshire, innkeeper. T. BUSHELL and G. BUSHELL, Bristol,
masons. W. DEWHIRST, Huddersfield, Yorkshire, printer. J. PICARD, Thornhill, York-
shire, farmer. W. WAYTE, Basford, Nottinghamshire, iron founder. W. HENDERSON,
Wolverhampton, tin-plate-manufacturer. J. BROWN and CO., Pendleton, Lancashire,
cotton spinners.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

Messrs. COWAN, BEITH, and CO., Glasgow, manufacturers. J. RANKIN, Glasgow, baker.
J. PATTERSON, Kilmarnock, manufacturer. D. GARDNER, Glasgow, baker. M. TAYLOR,
Edinburgh, banker. M. PERSTON, Glasgow, merchant.

BIRTHS.

At the Vicarage, Ashackby, Lincolnshire, Mrs. William Gurden Moore, of a daughter.—
At Westhorpe House, the Hon. Mrs. Nugent, of a daughter.—On the 5th inst., Mrs. John-
ston Neale, of a son.—On the 6th inst., the wife of the Hon. Capt. Plunkett, of a daughter.—
At Hanwell, the wife of the Rev. Charles Clarke, of a daughter.—In Cambridge-square,
Lady Armitage, of a son.—At Culzean Castle, Ayrshire, the Marchioness of Ailsa, of a son
and heir.

MARRIAGES.

At Ham, Surrey, the Hon. Frederick James Tollemache, M.P., to Isabella Anne, eldest
daughter of Gordon Forbes, Esq.—At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, William Yardley, Esq.,
Amelia, third daughter of John Wilkin, Esq.—At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, William
Price, Esq., to Emily Mary, youngest daughter of General Sir Colin Halkett, K.C.B., G.C.H.,
Colonel of the 45th Regiment.—At the Bavarian Chapel, Llewellyn William Mostyn, Esq.,
fifth son of the late Sir Edward Mostyn, Bart., to Caroline, only daughter of the late Hon.
Mostyn, Esq.—At Alahabad, June 10, Robert Lowther, Esq., East India Company's Civil
Service, Bengal Presidency, to Maria, third daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Moore, Esq.,
Grosvenor-square, London.—At Kensington, Leigh Churchill Smith, Esq., Mary, youngest
daughter of the late Robert Bliss, Esq.—At Harrow, Robert Williams, Esq., to Mary Anne,
daughter of the Rev. John Williams Cunningham.—At Highgate, the Rev. Edmund Venables,
to Caroline Mary, eldest daughter of Henry Virtue Tebb, Esq.—On the 7th inst., at
Marylebone Church, by the Rev. T. Charlton, Frederick Lambe, Esq., of Ceylon, to Catherine
Anne Mary, eldest daughter of James Goddard, Esq.

DEATHS.

At Brighton, Charlotte Anne Seymour, wife of Captain Stather.—At Kensington, Richard
James, Esq., in his 88th year.—In Montague-place, Montague-square, Charles B. Cotton
Esq., in his 80th year.—At Ripon, the Very Rev. James Webber, D.D., Dean of Ripon and
Prebendary of Westminster, aged 75.—At Aldborough, Mrs. Sophia Reynolds, in her 87th
year.—At Camden Town, Sarah, widow of the late R. Daniel, Esq., artist.—At Morden
Cottage, Greenwich, William Scott Peckham, Esq.—In the 88th year of his age, Edward, brother
of Sir John Swinburne, Bart., of Capethorne, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.—At Hornsey, Sophia
relief of William Moreton, Esq., aged ninety-two.—On the 6th instant, the Rev. William
Pearson, LL.D., rector of South Kilworth, Leicestershire, in the eighty-first year of his age.—
At Drake-street, Plymouth, on the 4th inst., in his seventy-third year, Mr. Thomas
Augustus Dolling.—At Boston, on the 5th inst., in the thirty-first year of his age, Mr. Wil-
liam Baker, a composer lately employed on this paper. In every relation of society he per-
formed his duty, and will long be remembered by those who knew him as worthy of all
praise: he was a man without vice, and possessed of every virtue.—At his seat, Millaton
House, Bridestow, Devon, John Gubbins Newton, Esq., aged fifty-five.—At Brasted, Kent,
aged 68, Anne, wife of John Pollard Mayers, Esq.—At Patshull, Staffordshire, Mary, wife
of Sir Robert Pigot, Bart., M.P., for the borough of Bridgnorth.—At Gloucester, aged 78,
Margaret, relief of the late Rev. John Jones.—Mr. Joseph Farmer, Clerk and Registrar of
the Coal-market.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A STILEY'S ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE.—Proprietor and Manager, Mr. W. BATTY.—MONDAY, SEPT. 13, and during the Week, Thirtieth Night of the sumptuous, gorgeous Spectacle of THE HORSE OF THE ELEMENTS. Won-
derful Performances of Equestrianism, and unequalled SCENES of the CIRCLE, by the first British
and Foreign Artists. Beautiful Trained Steeds; with other productions peculiar to this
unique and popular Establishment. Mr. Batty begs to acquaint the Nobility and Public that
he will shortly introduce to their notice one of the greatest novelties ever witnessed in Eng-
land—the smallest Elephant in Europe—which will appear in a new and splendid Spectacle,
to display its peculiar and diminutive tractability and amusing exercises; recently imported
to this country from Ceylon, by Captain Stevens, of the ship "Persia," and purchased by Mr.
Batty.—Box office open from Eleven till Five. Acting and Stage Manager, Mr. W. D. Broad-
foot.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.

LECTURES ON CHARACTER, with Musical Illustrations, by Mr. J. RUSSELL, accompanied by Dr. Wallis on the Pianoforte, every Evening, at Eight o'Clock, except Saturdays. Dr. Bachofeffer's LECTURES on NATURAL PHILOSOPHY
will comprise the Subject of the ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH, &c. CHEMICAL LECTURES.
To the Working Models, explained Daily, has just been added GALLOWAY'S APPARATUS
for Ascending and Descending Inclined Planes on Railways. The beautiful OPTICAL EF-
FECTS include the last DISSOLVING VIEWS. DIVING BELL and DIVER, with EXPE-
RIMENTS, &c., &c. Admission, 1s.; Schools, Half-price.

WALHALLA.—Entire Change of Programme.—Production
of a Splendid New Series of Tableaux.—Madame WARTON will appear in her
original Personation of "Venus Rising from the Sea," every Morning and Evening during
the Week. A Novelty of peculiar interest and character, the active preparations and will be
shortly produced, with new Appointments. Scenic Illustrations, and Music. A Grand
Morning Performance every Morning at Three o'Clock, when Madame Warton will have
the honour of personating some of her most admired characters. This Exhibition is unani-
mously pronounced by the public press to be unequalled. Evening Performance at Half-past
Eight, Stalls, 2s.; Reserved Seats, 2s.; Promenade, 1s. Juveniles to the Stalls and Reserved
Seats Half-price.

INCORPORATED SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.—

SCHOOL OF ART.—Artists and Amateurs are respectfully informed that the arrangements
for the SCHOOL are made; and that the same will be OPENED at the GALLERY, in
Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East, on 4th OCTOBER. All applications for information and admission
to be made to the Secretary. Subscriptions and donations to the School Fund are received by the
Society's Bankers, Messrs. Ransom and Co., Pall-mall East; and by the Treasurer, Mr.
STEVENS, 72, Arlington-street, Camden-town. A. CLINT, Secretary.

**QUEEN'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.—A CHEAP RAIL-
WAY EXCURSION TRAIN** will start from LONDON to EDINBURGH and BACK,
860 miles.—Fares, going and returning: Third class, 21 12s. 6d.; second ditto, £2 3s.; first
ditto, £3 4s. Fare from Edinburgh to Glasgow and Ayr, "the Land of Burns," and back,
6s. 6d., 8s. 6d., and 10s. Also, four days' tour from Glasgow to Dumfries, Greenock,
6s. 6d., 8s. 6d., and 10s. From the 1st October, at ten o'clock in the morning, giving nine free days in Scotland. For tickets and other particulars (if by letter,
with post-office order), apply to Mr. John Muir, Hart's Hotel, 159, Aldersgate-street; or at
the Star and Garter, 32, St. Martin's-lane, London. Early application is necessary.

A SYLUM DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN LIFE OFFICE,
No. 72, Cornhill, Established in 1824, for INVALID and HEALTHY LIVES, and Officers
and others travelling or residing abroad. The Board of Directors assemble twice a week.
CHAIRMAN.—Lieut.-Gen. Sir James Law Lushington, G.C.B.
DEPUTY CHAIRMAN.—Charles William Hallett, Esq.

EQUITABLE POLICY HOLDERS.

The ASYLUM COMPANY originated in 1827 the System of Equitable Bonus Re-Assurance
added at rates adapted to circumstances. NAVAL AND MILITARY OFFICERS may pay a
fixed rate varying with Climate and Service, or a fixed rate for all parts of the world. FORMALI-
TIES WAIVED, so that in certain cases the ordinary references may be dispensed with.
Full explanation, on written or personal application.

GOO. FARREN, ESQ., RESIDENT DIRECTOR.

TIME.
TEMPE.R.

BY Purchasing your TEAS at NUMBER ONE, ST. PAUL'S
CHURCHYARD, you effect all the Saving and the intermediate Saving that can pos-
sibly be attained.

YOU SAVE YOUR MONEY, YOUR TIME, AND YOUR TEMPER.
You Save your Money—as the Tea is more fragrant, better, and cheaper. You Save your
Time—for, by dropping a line to the Tea-works at Number One, St. Paul's Churchyard,
they will, by their vans, deliver your Tea at your own door-stone, within Eight Miles of St.
Paul's; or send it to your own home, Carriage Free, to any part of the Kingdom. You Save your
Temper—for, when the exhilarating effects of drinking good and pure Tea are felt, the
temper cannot fail to be calmed and tranquillized.

And last, but not least, YOU SAVE a great portion of your TRAVELLING EXPENSES, by buying your
TEAS AND COFFEES.

OF DAKIN and COMPANY, NUMBER ONE, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON.

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OF DAKIN and

TESTIMONIAL TO MDLLE. JENNY LIND.

THIS superb Testimonial has been presented to Jenny Lind by Mr. Lumley, "as a tribute of respect for her genius and noble qualities, which have secured the enthusiastic admiration of England." The entablature which contains this inscription records Mdle. Lind's arrival in England on the 17th of April, 1847, and her first appearance at Her Majesty's Theatre on the 4th of May, 1847.

The Testimonial is of pure silver, dead and bright, nearly three feet in height; the composition consists of a pillar, wreathed with laurel, at the foot of which are seated three draped figures, representing Tragedy, Comedy, and Music; standing on the pillar is a figure personifying Genius. The subject has been treated with great skill; and the figures are beautifully modelled. It has been manufactured by Messrs. Storr and Mortimer. "The cost of this Testimonial," says the *Art Union*, "has been considerable; it is a liberal gift; but it will be valued far beyond its actual worth, as one of many proofs received by the accomplished lady that her estimable character and high moral worth, as well as her lofty genius, have been appreciated in England. She will leave this country with feelings of more than ordinary respect and affection: her reception here has sunk deep into her heart—the more so, perhaps, because it far exceeded in warmth her expectations; and, although her present intention is not to appear again upon any stage, except that of Stockholm, we trust that the impressions made upon her mind and heart by the earnest cordiality of the English people, and the continued courtesy and liberality of the lessee of Her Majesty's Theatre, will induce her again to visit a country to which she expresses herself fervently and gratefully attached." We are happy to learn that, since the above was written, the engagement of Mdle. Lind, for the next season, at Her Majesty's Theatre, has been definitely arranged.

THANKSGIVING FOR THE HARVEST

(A RECENT SCENE.)

THE sun shines bright on Göttingen,
On forest, field, and stream;
The spire and tow'r and urban bow'r
Glow in the blessed beam.
And 'tis the Sabbath's hallow'd morn,
Sacred to praise and prayer,
Which should divest the human breast
Of every mundane care.

The bells have rung their Sabbath song,
And the church portals wide
Are open all; but, sight t' appal—
Not a Christian soul inside!
In every church of every creed
No suppliant may be seen;
But all looks like a city sack'd,
Or where the plague hath been.

Hark! upon Autumn's sultry wing
Is borne a choral strain,
Now high, now low; and it seems to flow
From the fields of waving grain.
Now pass we forth by the southern gate
And learn the cause of this,
On Sabbath morn, to reap the corn
Unholy work I wiss.

But—there a sight enough to melt
A granite heart! Behold
In tearful gratitude have knelt
The city—young and old.
The priest and peasant, student, peer,
Give thanks to HIM, who bade
The obedient field abundance yield,
In man's most vital aid.

A day hath been when on such plain,
Some hundred thousand men
Chanted Te Deums o'er the slain—
Acalamas were then!
But the Lord of Hosts is still the God
Of brother-love and peace;
And war is but a chastening rod,
Whose mission soon may cease.—L.

ANCIENT CARTHAGE.—The *Journal des Débats* announces the discovery, at Tunis, on the 14th ultimo, of an object most interesting to all artists and antiquarians. Some workmen employed to quarry stone near the inner harbour of ancient Carthage, discovered, about thirty feet underground, a colossal



SPLENDID TESTIMONIAL PRESENTED TO MDLLE. JENNY LIND.

bust, in marble, representing a figure of Juno, so wonderfully well preserved as to have the appearance of having been sculptured only the day previous. As this object was discovered in the ground belonging to the Bey, the statue was claimed as his property. Many were the demands made upon his Highness, and from most influential quarters, for the statue, but the Bey refused all, and presented it to M. Delaporte, who has conducted the French Consulate during the last three years at Tunis.

THE BRITISH AND FOREIGN INSTITUTE.—On Monday, a meeting of shareholders in this undertaking was held at the Institute, for the purpose of auditing the accounts, and submitting to the shareholders a statement of its affairs. It appears that the Institution was finally closed on the 24th of last June, after struggling to the fifth year of its existence. The total liabilities of the concern were stated at £1408 11s. 5d. The proceeds of the sale of the property amounted to £1661 18s. 6d., leaving, therefore, a surplus for the shareholders of £253 7s. 1d. In addition, there has been repaid to the life members of the Institute the sum of £4554 9s. 9d., which was invested in Government securities in 1844, when Consols were 9%, and sold out in 1847, at 8%, at a loss of more than ten per cent.

THE MANSION OF A DUKE SEIZED BY SHERIFFS' OFFICERS.—It is stated that the myrmidons of the law forcibly took possession of the princely seat of a noble Duke, in a county long noted for the political influence he exercised, last week, and it is feared that the urgency of the demand made on his Grace will eventually lead to the dispersion of the finest collections of art and *virtu* possessed by a private individual in this country.

"THE GANGES" STEAMER.

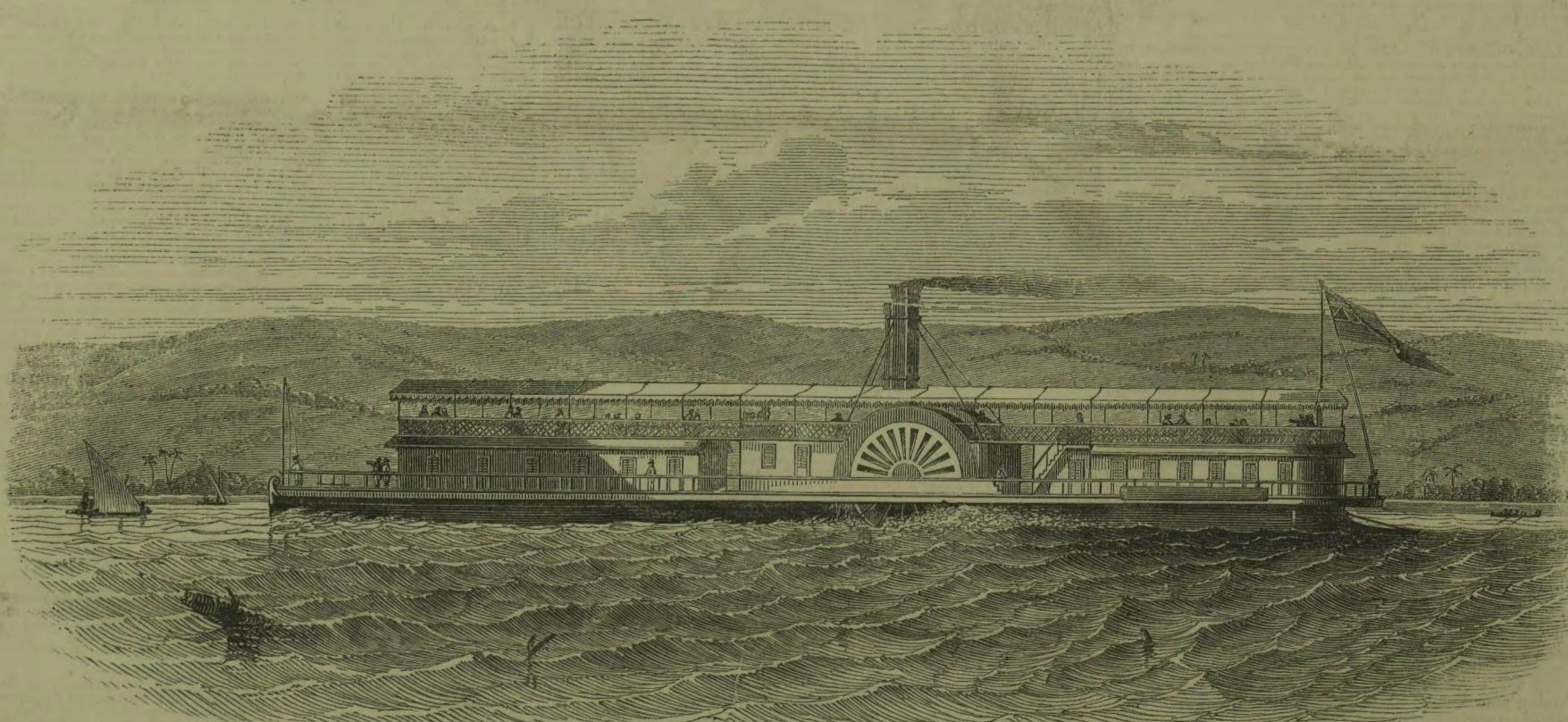
THE Engraving represents one of a class of steam ships, designed and constructed by the Messrs. Robinson, engineers, of Poplar, for the navigation of the Ganges river.

The *Benares*, as well as the other vessels of the line, are made and fitted with engines on the dry land, at Messrs. Robinson's factory; the parts are then carefully marked and taken asunder, the engines taken down and packed, and the whole sent to Calcutta in an ordinary ship; on their arrival here, they are received by a branch of the firm, and put together with great facility, owing to the careful arrangements made for that purpose.

The main feature of this new line of steamers is their embracing the necessary freight and passenger accommodation in one vessel instead of two, one towing the other, as is the case with the old system, on which plan the fastest passage made has occupied eleven days from Calcutta to Rahmahal; while, the *Benares* has accomplished it in five. She is 200 feet long, 28 feet beam, draught 2 feet 9 inches, 400 tons burthen, and 120 horse power. The peculiarities of construction consist in the mode of strengthening the vessel in the direction of her length, by connecting the deck and keel together up the middle of the hold by a light wrought-iron diagonal framing, riveted to the keel and the iron deck-beams; thus forming the whole into a connected mass or beam of the length of the vessel; in the engines being horizontal, and placed upon the deck, which is thus made subservient to stiffen the frames of the engines; in the engines being unconnected, and capable of instantly stopping or reversing one engine, independent of the other, thus giving the power of turning the vessel sharp round, or right round in her own length; and in the cabins being entirely above the main-deck, and thus forming a series of airy and pleasant apartments rather than cabins in the ordinary acceptation, and thus leaving the hold quite free for freight.

We select the following paragraph from one of the Indian papers of March, 1847, on the success of these vessels in the Ganges:—

The *Benares*, which corresponds in every respect with the *Patna*, has effected the voyage to Monghir, by way of the Soenderbuns, in less than seven days. It does not convey a full idea of her success to say that no other vessel has ever accomplished the trip in this time; no vessel has ever made any distant approach to such speed; fourteen days being the average passage by way of the Soenderbuns. The present season of the year, when the river is at the lowest ebb, presents by far the greatest difficulties to river navigation. What the *Benares* has done once, she can do again, under equally able management, and what one vessel has effected is not beyond the capacity of another of the same model. We may now, therefore, look for the realization of Mr. Robinson's boast that he would reach Mirzapore in the dry season in a fortnight, and in the rains in ten days.



"THE GANGES" STEAMER.